Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Is THE Dolphin a first-class vessel?

THE man who advertises gets all the trade there is.

THE Delaware peach crop will be the largest for ten years.

MISS CLEVELAND has decided to entitle her book, "George Eliott and Other Studies."

GAIL HAMILTON and Miss Cleveland are sharpening their pens for a literary tilt. Then the feathers will fly.

THERE will be peace between England and Russia. The Czar hasn't made Komaroff a present for 48 hours.

THE Milwaukee boy who swallowed a trade dollar is dying. His plan for retiring the vagrant coin will hardly become popular.

IT is safe to say that if Secretary Bayard were once back into the Senate, nothing less than the Presidency would tempt him out of it.

GOVERNOR PATTISON'S veto of the apportionment bills will have its effect. It will help to bring out the Republican vote for State treasurer next fall.

MRS. SULLIVAN has been seeking a divorce from her "culchawed" husband John; but it seems that the courts will not grant her even that privilege.

OUR profane contemporaries appear to be extremely fond of at least one word in the Revised Version, and "sheol" is the ejaculation on every occasion.

SHIPS sailing across the ocean should adopt the expedient of taking a plentiful supply of dynamite along to blow up any iceberg that may pass near them.

IT is said that Edward G. Ross who has been appointed Governor of New Mexico, was once a tramp printer, "sleeping out doors in the woods when without funds."

WORKMEN in Germany are petitioning Prince Bismarck to have a law enacted to prevent Sunday labor. That would indeed be a startling innovation in Germany.

THE rumors in regard to the serious condition of Boss Kelly's health are said to be incorrect. He and his family are at Clifton Springs and he is being benefited by his life there.

THE Government has concluded not to permit its exhibits to remain in the New Orleans Exposition longer than the time originally appointed, which will probably lead the managers of the Exposition to the conclusion not to open it next winter.

MRS. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES has bought and fitted up a house in Savannah where negro girls will be instructed in the duties of housekeeping. We suppose this accounts for the new deluge of abuse which the Southern organs have been pouring out upon ex-President Hayes.

IT begins to look as if we are to escape both the cholera and the 17-year locusts this time. Providence is merciful and will not afflict more than a Nation is able to bear, and the fact that the Democrats are in power is considered punishment enough.

IT has been discovered that there is at least one crime which will debar a man from office under the Democratic *regime*. That crime is assassination and caused Cleveland to cancel the commission of Meade just after appointing him postmaster at Hazelhurst, Miss.

The Governor's Vetoes.

Governor Pattison has added to his many blunders by vetoing the Congressional and Legislative apportionment bills. We do not know whether or not they will be passed over his veto. If not, an extra session will perhaps be called. To avoid this some Democrats may aid the Republicans in securing the necessary two-thirds vote to pass the bills.

The Congressional bill which he thus attempts to kill, says the Philadelphia *Press*, had the unanimous concurrence of the Conference Committee— of the Democratic members as well as the Republicans. Senator Hall and Mr. McGowan united in reporting it, not as being all they would like, but as being the best that was practicable. In its guiding principles and in its general construction it is a fair and just measure. Governor Pattison plainly misrepresents its character. He says that it makes eighteen Republican, seven Democratic and three doubtful districts. What is makes is eighteen Republican and ten Democratic districts, and there is no natural or geographical division that would be more equitable.

The Governor's whole argument is uncandid and delusive. He contends that the bill is unfair to the Democrats because it does not give them a share of the districts corresponding to their proportion o the aggregate vote. But he suppresses the truth that the majorities are so located as to make such a division inevitable. The political complexion of the division follows, not the general proportion of the vote, but the majorities, and there is no power to make it otherwise. The Governor manipulates a mass of figures to show inequalities, but his figures are simply a juggle. There are several methods of presenting the case which would expose the fallacy of his juggle, but one will suffice. Philadelphia gets six members of Congress under the bill, as is right, and Allegheny two. With Allegheny's 18,000 majority, it would be impossible to divide the county in any way that would not give two Republican districts. Of the six Philadelphia districts five are Republican and one Democratic. Every intelligent man knows that the party majorities are so distributed through the wards that no natural or symmetrical division could reduce the number of Republican districts. The Governor's criticisms are directed, not to the arrangement of Philadelphia, but to that of the interior. Now, take out Philadelphia and Allegheny, and the remainder of the State, which comprises 34 Republican and 32 Democratic counties, is divided into eleven Republican and nine Democratic districts. Will any candid man pretend to say that there is anything very unfair about that?

Governor Pattison's elaborate representation is essentially a misrepresentation of the spirit and character of the bill. He twists his figures in such a way as to convey false impressions. No apportionment was ever made that was mathematically exact and equal. It is impossible to avoid some inequalities without wiping out county lines and disregarding the convenience and the natural association of communities. This bill is fair in its general division and reasonable in its details.

The Governor's veto of the Legislative apportionment bill cannot be justified any more than his veto of the Congressional bill. It is not only indefensible in itself, but its method was disingenuous. When the Governor some days ago asked the Legislature to recall the Senate apportionment bill, he did it simply upon the plea that the senatorial and representative apportionments should be united in one bill. He gave no other reason. His message implied that he had no other objection. If he did have any other, he ought in frankness to have named it, in order that, if well taken, the bill might be rectified at the same time it was recalled. The Legislature had the right to presume from his course that he saw no valid ground for a veto; and it has the right now to say that if he contemplated a veto his action was disingenuous and unworthy.

When we pass from the manner to the matter, it is so weak and flabby that we can well believe the Governor saw no good reason for a veto and has been misled into this act by some sinister influence.

The Governor strains hard to find some objections and makes a very poor fist of it. As in the other message, he has much to say about inequality and he himself furnishes the most striking commentary upon the hollowness of his argument. The Senatorial ratio is 85,658, and the point he most strongly urges against the bill is that it gives a Senator to Delaware with a population of only 56,102, and he insists that Delaware should be united with Chester which has a population of 83,478, the two counties to make one district with one Senator. He then turns to Lancaster with a population of 139,443, and says it should have one district with the full ratio, of 85,658, and one district with the remainder—that is, with 54,785. In other words, he urges that a part of Lancaster with only 54,785 should have a Senator while all of Delaware with 56,102 should not have one; and he insists that 139,443 in one county should have two Senators while 139,580 in two counties should have only one! And yet he talks about inequality!

A veto with such logic is scarcely worth serious treatment. It is not only illogical and inconsistent, but it so entirely fails to deal with the subject in a broad and fair spirit and rests so completely upon a small juggle of figures that it does not deserve respect. We regret for his own reputation that the Governor has made such a mistake. He did not approach the question at the beginning with frankness, and he does not treat it with reason or candor. But he has taken the responsibility of defeating a fair apportionment, and if he can stand it the Legislature can.

Washington Gossip.

Democratic office-seekers, says a Washington correspondent, are in high feather over a reported interview of the President by Senator Voorhees, in which it is stated the former declared his purpose of turning out of office every Republican of prominence and put Democrats in their places. Those who know the President best say that this is a little stronger than his utterances are wont to be; still it may be Mr. Cleveland's policy, and indeed at the rate Republicans are now being made to "go," it will not be long before it will have been carried out.

The administration is deeply interested in the political affairs of those Northern States that cast their electoral ballots last fall for Cleveland and Hendricks, and everything will be done that can be none not only to maintain Democratic supremacy in those States, but to increase its strength. Great efforts will also be made to secure Democratic majorities in Ohio and Michigan in the next election held in those States. Michigan is a greater State under the present administration than Illinois or Missouri.

For several days past Washington atmosphere has been thick with rumors of a disagreement between the President and Secretary Bayard, and at the same time strenuous denials have been made of the reports. The truth is that while no actual outbreak has occurred or is likely to happen, the recent mistakes in the matter of appointments in the State Department have led Mr. Bayard to wish that he were back in the Senate again, and if he were there it is not probable that Mr. Cleveland would again call him out to become his chief counsellor.

A Memorial Day Hero.

A telegraph dispatch tells of a living soldier who, on Memorial day, proved himself to be the bravest of the brave who had assembled to do honor to the dead. It says that Lieut.-Col. Farmer Wanser, of the Fourth Regiment of New Jersey, performed a very heroic act on Decoration Day. His regiment belongs to Jersey City, where the Colonel is a police justice. They were invited to participate in the parade in Paterson. During the march a halt was ordered opposite the Erie depot. A little girl who stood in the line of the spectators walked across the railroad track to get a better view. At that moment an express train rounded the curve less than 500 feet away. The engineer blew his whistle.

The little girl losing her presence of mind, tried to turn back, but the spectators on the other side, seeing her danger, called to her to run ahead. She stumbled and stood in the middle of the track almost unconscious. Col. Wanser took in the situation at a glance. With a bound he leaped over to where the little one stood, seizing her by the arm, pulled her away just as the cowcatcher of the locomotive whizzed by, striking the gallant soldier's sword. He landed his charge safely on the platform and saved her life at the risk of his own. The spectators cheered the noble act of heroism, but the Colonel did not respond. He drew his sword and ordering his men to shoulder arms, marched up the street at their head as if nothing unusual had happened.

A SALT LAKE newspaper declares that there has never been a Mormon scholar nor a Mormon school worthy of the name, and that in no other Northern or Western State can a community of 150,000 inhabitants be found who, like the Mormons, have no scholars. The charge is only too well founded. No Mormon has ever written a book worth reading, but this is not to be wondered at; because Mormon customs not only preclude the expansion of their intellect but also stunt the growth of morals. A community which is founded for sensual gratification will not leave anything worthy of remembrance when the flesh has passed away. From all we learn, the Mormon elders who are sent abroad or into the Southern States to entice fresh victims to Salt Lake City are not distinguished by the intellectual or moral endowments; neither are their converts so distingushed.

THE class which will graduate from Yale College on the 24th of June has 122 members. Six are sons of Congressmen and two of Supreme Court Judges, fifteen have fathers who have served in their respective State Legislatures, sixteen are sons of lawyers, twelve of ministers, six of physicians, thirteen of merchants, nine of manufacturers, ten of farmers, and the remainder of men in every variety of occupation. The average age of the class is 22 years, 7 months 11 days. The oldest is 39 years, 3 months 13 days, and the youngest—the vale dictorian—is only 19 years, 7 months 23 days. Twenty will graduate before they are 21, while seven will be over 25. Seventy-six are Republicans, eighteen Democrats. Thirty-seven expect to take up law, fourteen theology, twelve medicine, sixteen business, and the rest have vague plans about everything.

MINISTER PHELPS created such a bad impression in England that the English at once sent for Senator Edmunds. He will convince them that everything that comes from the Green Mountain State is not necessarily *green*.

COL. SNOWDEN has sent to the President his resignation of the superintendency of the Mint at Philadelphia. It will be difficult to find an officer so efficient to supply his place.

Result of Low Import Duties.

Russian flour, equal in quality to that made from choice Minnesota spring wheat, is offered for delivery in New York at $6 per barrel. This attack upon our grain trade is as bold as the snubbing of John Bull in Central Asia. It must be admitted that the Muscovite has his strong points in traffic as well as diplomacy. A nation that can send its flour 3000 miles from the point of manufacture and sell it in New York at competitive prices will surely command its share of business.

The above item is from the Philadelphia *Record*, and is of itself sufficient condemnation of the free trade heresy which that paper has always preached to disgust everybody with such a false doctrine. When the American manufacturers have been shut up by the Free Trade policy of the Democratic party, and the home demand for American wheat and flour cut off to a large extent, and when the Russian and Indian grain raisers cannot only supply the foreign market, but send flour and grain to this country and sell it at less prices than the American farmer can, then they (the farmers) will begin to feel the good and glorious times provided for them by their free trade Democratic friends.

THAT venerable old fossil, Henry Ward Beecher, is spending lots of time talking about nothing. Every Sunday he evolves something on the subject of Evolution. We have read his sermons to obtain from them something original. He still confesses his inability to tell whether our great-great-etc-grandfather was a monkey or a tadpole. It is said that large congregations assemble to hear him. It would be far better if Hennery would obey the command of the humble Nazarine and spend the closing days of his life in preaching Christ and the Cross instead of endeavoring to theorize the unknowable. But Hennery is evidently in his dotage.

IT has been said by some of the Canadian papers that during the late outbreak the Indians had abstained from torturing and scalping their prisoners. The discoveries made at Fort Pitt now show this belief to have been ill-founded. It appears that several of the prisoners taken there were horribly tortured, as the mutilated bodies prove, and two priests seem to have been treated with no less barbarity than the pioneer missionaries suffered in the seventeenth century. The Indians who committed these atrocities belonged to Big Bear's band, and it is probable that the Government will insist on the punishment of the savages, providing they can be identified.

"IT's my opinion," said the wise and erudite Colonel William B. Mann, of Philadelphia, "that if people drank more water and less whiskey it would not be so good for us lawyers. I observe that as the consumption of whiskey grows smaller, the law business grows poorer. For instance, the amount of whiskey now drunk is, according to all reports, unusually small. And so the law just now is bringing in the lawyers very little. But, perhaps you think this is philosophy of the school of the Tenterden Steeple and the Goodwin Sands. But one must have some explanation for the paucity of clients."

ON June 30 the New Hampshire Legislature will assemble and soon proceed to the election of a United States Senator to succeed Mr. Blair, whose term expires. The chief competitors are Mr. Blair and ex-Secretary Chandler, and should a dead-lock occur, a third person, now unknown, might be chosen. But in any event a Republican will be elected.

THE body of Victor Hugo was interred in the Pantheon in Paris on Monday amid the lamentations of the people, the demonstration being one of the largest ever made on a similar occasion.

POLITICS is already waxing warm in Ohio.

GENERAL NOTES.

There are 1,526 prisoners in the Ohio penitentiary.

Statistics show that Southern prisons contain 12,000 convicts.

A splendid monument to Zwingli is soon to be erected in Zurich.

Nearly all the London newspapers buy their print paper in Germany.

New Mexico spent $45,000 for churches and $6,485,000 for liquor last year.

Barbed wire for fencing is extensively used in Central America and Brazil.

There are 700 Chinese scholars in twenty-nine New York Sunday schools.

The population of Kansas City, Mo., and its suburbs is now reckoned at 143,803.

It is said that 55 per cent. of all persons dying in Paris are buried at the public expense.

There are no less than 11,576 women engaged in giving musical instruction in England.

Eighteen of the principal provincial towns of England show a higher death rate than London.

The Odessa papers announce a revival of the Hebrew emigration from Southern Russia to America.

An immense salt vein, 1985 feet below the surface and 164 feet thick, has been discovered in the suburbs of Cleveland.

In a Cologne court a person was recently fined $12 for refusing to take the oath, on the ground that he did not believe in a God.

Experiments with the Brennan torpedo at Garrison Point, Sheerness, have proved that the weapon can be successfully steered across the harbor a distance of a mile.

The St. Louis Courthouse dome contains some paintings by Wimer, which are valued at several thousands of dollars, but which are going to decay through neglect.

According to the views of a number of men in the rubber business, the factories of the United States could easily double their yearly production without increasing their plant.

The Swedish Parliament has voted a duty on living flowers, fruits and vegetables, the majority being prompted to that course by the idea of bringing money into the treasury by taxing supplied luxuries.

A fox hound that took a ride down the Chesapeake Bay on a cake of ice last winter and was rescued from a watery grave, is now held at a remarkably high figure on account of his curious experience.

The number of messages sent daily through the general telegraph office in London, averages 62,000, not counting the press matter. The hands employed are 1186 male and 683 female operators and 416 messengers.

The practice of giving a bonus of some kind to all purchasers is said to have grown to such an extent in Berlin as to have become an odious oppression upon dealers. The custom originated in the United States.

The silk worm culture in Hawaii is stated to have been almost wholly abandoned in consequence of stringent Sunday laws, which prohibit the gathering of mulberry leaves or the feeding of the worms on that day.

Newfoundland has a population of 163,000. In 1874, when the preceding census was taken, it had a population of 161,374. During the time the Catholics have increased in numbers 16 per cent. and the protestants 31 per cent.

On the 24th of December, 1884—which is the latest official report accessible—there were in the United States 50,743 postoffices of all classes. Of these 2,332 were presidental offices, and 48,421 of the lower grade or fourth class.

Eastern Tennessee capitalists are preparing to develop some of the marble beds of that region. There is an abundance of marble there easy to be had and of superior value. A company is also to be formed to work the marble quarry at New Market, Va.

The word consols is an abbreviation of the term consolidated annuities. The English consols differ from our national debt in this way: the principal may vary in amount, but the interest never. They constitute a perpetual obligation of the United Kingdom, bearing 3 per cent. interest and representing an irredeemable principal.

The consumption of chocolate in this country is largely on the increase, a New York manufacturer stating that last year he made 1,500,000 pounds and used a ton of sugar per day. The best cocoa beans come from Venezuela and Mexico, and the cheapest from San Domingo. The two great chocolate consuming countries are France and the United States.

Mr. N. A. Brewster lives in Randolph county, Ala. Recently he stood in that county, shot across Calhoun county, in the same State, and killed a deer in Carroll county, Ga. The same gentleman goes through Cherokee and Cleburne counties, Ala., and thence into Polk county, Ga., when he goes to his postoffice. The distance traveled in the latter instance is only one and a quarter miles.

Poetry.

THREE STAGES OF LIFE.

ANTE-NUPTIAL.

Sweet love, I know that I must go;
'Tis late; the noon of night is nigh;
Time speeds away, and yet I stay.
A lingering lover sweet am I—
Ah! how I hate to say good by.

Good night, my own! when you're alone,
Ere slumber seals those starry eyes,
Oh! give a tender thought to one
Who takes his leave of you with sighs,
Whose heart still for your presence cries.

One kiss—adieu—I wish for you
Dreams roseate and slumbers light.
The time is nigh when you and I
No more will need to say good night.

NUPTIAL.

How radiant in her bridal dress!
How sweet the love light in her eyes!
To-day she crowns my happiness,
And earth becomes a paradise.

I marvel, as I look upon
Her now, arrayed in beauty's pride,
By what strange arts of love I won
This wingless angel for my bride.

And I need go from her no more,
Nor dread her irate father's frown.
When parting from her at the door,
Nor fear his sudden coming down.

No more to leave her at the gate,
And sighing wander home alone,
For where she is—that's home; thank fate
She's mine at last, my wife, my own.

POST-NUPTIAL.

What's that you say? "'Tis folly's height
To try on you that played-out dodge
To come home at this time of night,
Pretending I've been at the lodge?"

"I'm chewing cloves?" yes, for a cough;
I've got a cold. What's that you said?
"Too bad?" O, yes; what now, "take off
My boots before I go to bed?"

Of course, my dear, I quite forgot
I had 'em on. Hic—there they go.
"Take off my hat." "I'm drunk?" I'm not.
I wonder at your talking so.

"You won't put up with"—hush that child,
The peace-disturbing little elf.
Oh, stop its noise; It sets me wild—
What's that?—hic—"hush the child myself?"

Well, let me have her—by-lo by—
Here I am in my stocking feet—
Safe in your papa's arms you lie;
By-lo my baby—slumber sweet.

And this is matrimonial life—
To walk the floor like this, alack!
He is a fool who takes a wife—
Great Scott! I've stepped upon a tack.

Great Julius Cæsar! look at that!
Oh, who would wed for love or pelf—
My foot!—Here, take this squalling brat
And try to make it sleep yourself.

Oh, "I'm a brute!" Oh yes, of course—
That blasted tack! What's that—"I'm rude?"
"You'll sue at once for a divorce?"
I wish to goodness that you would.

PAPA CAN'T FIND ME.

No little steps do I hear in the hall;
Only a sweet silver laugh, that is all.
No dimpled arms round my neck hold me tight,
I've but a glimpse of two eyes very bright,
Two little hands a wee face to screen,
Baby is hiding—that's plain to be seen.
"Where is my precious I've missed so all day?"
"Papa can't find me!" the pretty lips say.

"Dear me! I wonder where baby can be!"
Then I go by and pretend not to see.
"Not in the parlor and not on the stairs!
Then I must peep under sofa and chairs!"
The dear little rogue is now laughing outright:
Two little arms round my neck clasp me tight.
Home will indeed be sad, weary and lone,
When papa can't find you, my darling, my own.

—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

DISAPPOINTED.

The office-seeker seeks his lair
In the depths of the woods again,
And wrathfully he doth declare,
Next time he'll vote for Blaine.

Democracy he deems a sham,
The Democrats all fools.
And it's quite a treat to hear him damn
The civil service rules.

—*Boston Courier.*

Our Story Teller.

Heiress or no Heiress.

The old Oxford farm-house was looking its very best and prettiest in the yellow August sunshine, as Mattie Meredith came up the foot-path with her trim traveling satchel in her hand.

Mrs. Oxweed was feeding her young goslings at the kitchen door; she started up to welcome the unexpected guest.

"Why, my dearie," she cried, "I thought you would be waltzing at Newport or counting over your beaux at Saratoga before this time!"

But Mattie shook her golden brown curls.

"No," she said, "I am tired of Newport—and Saratoga don't suit me this year. Do you know what I have come here for, Mrs. Oxweed?"

"I couldn't possibly guess," said the farmer's wife, tenderly brushing the dust from Mattie's plumed hat.

"To learn how to do housework," said Mattie.

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Oxweed, "why, what has a young lady like you to do with drudgery?"

"But *you* do it, don't you?"

"That's because I'm obliged to," said Mrs. Oxweed laughing.

"And that's precisely why I want to do it," said Mattie, seriously. "Things have changed, Mrs. Oxweed. Life looks very different to me from what it used to do!"

"Dear, dear," said the kindly farmer's wife. "I couldn't have believed it. Riches has wings, says the Good Book; and I'm sure there's proof enough of it in this world. And your poor ma, how does she take it, Miss Mattie?"

"Mamma is as well as usual," said Mattie. "But please let me come in, and have a cup of tea, Mrs. Oxweed. I'm a little tired with the journey."

"To be sure, dear, to be sure," said Mrs. Oxweed. "Tea is just ready. But I've got five boarders, Miss Mattie."

"I won't be in the way," said Mattie, pleadingly. "You can stick me anywhere. I should so like the little garret bedroom, Mrs. Oxweed, that looks out into the bough of the cherry tree."

"And you shall have it, my dear, and welcome," said Mrs. Oxweed. "But the two young theological students have the big front room, and Mr. John Jefferson has the room on the wing, and Lieutenant Cooper sleeps in the slope-roofed room off the parlor. We're pretty well crowded, my dear. But there is always room for you."

"I remember them all," said Mattie with sparkling eyes, "except Mr. Hazletine. We used to have such merry times last year, didn't we?"

"And every one of 'em was dead in love with you," said Mrs. Oxweed. "Oh, you needn't blush and look so confused, Miss Mattie; it's human nature, isn't it?"

And Mattie, resting on the big parlor sofa where the cold green lights sifted through the maple boughs half an hour later, could hear the voices of the boarders at their tea.

"Miss Meredith back again?" cried Mr. Jefferson. "Why, it will be a renewal of old times!"

"Miss Meredith was a most charming young lady," said Mr. Dover, the eldest of the spectacled young theologians.

"Most remarkably so," said Mr. Laidlaw, the younger, who had very red hair and a Roman nose.

"The prettiest girl I ever saw in my life," said Lieutenant Cooper.

"Really," exclaimed Mr. Hazletine, "I've a great curiosity to cultivate her acquaintance."

Mrs. Oxweed bridled and fluttered with pleasure. Years ago, before she had married her farmer's husband, she had been Mattie Meredith's nurse, and she loved the girl still with almost maternal tenderness.

"And you'll find every word they say is true, Mr. Hazeltine," said she. "But, dear me! things isn't as they used to be. I'm afraid, from what Miss Mattie has told me, that Mr. Meredith has had bad luck with his investments. She won't be an heiress any longer, poor dear!"

"Eh?" said Mr. Oxweed, pausing in his task of carving cold lamb. "But what will she do, Mary Ann?"

"What other folks does, to be sure," said his wife, briskly. "Bless her heart! she ain't one to sit down and lament over spilled milk. She told me with her own lips that she had come here to learn to do housework."

"Housework, eh?" said Mr. Oxweed, "But I didn't s'pose as the young ladies called that sort o' thing genteel nowadays. Painting on cheeny, now,' or giving music lessons, or fine sewing—"

"Oxweed! hold your tongue!" said his wife. "Whatever Miss Mattie Meredith does will be right and proper. And that's enough for you and me to know."

Mattie lay quite still on the sofa, thinking. And as she thought a curious smile came dimpling over her face.

"Perhaps it is just as well, after all," she said to herself.

When she joined the little group on the veranda that evening, with the purple dusk glooming over Black Mountain, and the night-birds whistling sweetly in the woods, her welcome was various. Mr. Jefferson, a tall, handsome man, who was supposed to be "well off," bowed low, but a little formally. Mr. Davidson Dover's spectacled gaze shone frigidly upon her, as he glanced up from his big "Commentary on the Gospels."

"I hope I see you well," said he.

Mr. Laidlaw bowed, scraped and dropped her hand almost as soon as he had taken it, and retreated back into the parlor, murmuring something about letters to write. Lieutenant Cooper shook hands so cordially that the pretty pink knuckles smarted full five minutes afterwards and then seated himself as closely to her as the rules and regulations of civilized society would permit. Mr. Hazletine said something polite, and retired into a shadowed corner, doubtless to think up "something funny" for the new series of lectures which he was going to deliver in the Southwest that Autumn.

Mattie Meredith spoke up, as soon as she had established herself on the settee, with the cat in her lap.

"Mr. Jefferson," said she, "what do girls do when they want to earn their own living?"

Mr. Jefferson twisted and turned in his seat like an impaled beetle.

"Really," said he, "you have consulted a poor oracle. I—I am not capable of advising in such an emergency as this. Very sorry, of course, but—"

"Perhaps Mr. Dover could suggest something," mischievously asked Mattie.

"Oh, I assure you, nothing of the kind," said Mr. Dover. "There's the factories, you know, and—and—Laidlaw might have some idea—"

"Oh, no; no ideas at all," said Mr. Laidlaw. "The mosquitoes torment me to death here. I guess I'll take my desk up stairs, if the company will excuse me."

Lieutenant Cooper said nothing; but later on in the evening he proposed to walk down to the little spring in the woods.

"The moon is just rising," he said, "and really there is no dew to speak of. *Please* come, Miss Meredith!"

So Mattie wrapped her white and gold *burnous* around her, and walked with him down the shaded path, where they had so often walked before.

But, close beside the spring, he turned abruptly to her, and stopped.

"Miss Meredith," said he, we've known each other for some time now, I'm only a poor naval officer, but I've my pay, and there is always the prospect of promotion. It goes to my heart to hear you talk of earning your own living—a delicate girl like you. Let me earn it for you. Promise to become my wife. For indeed," he added in his honest, straightforward way. "I've loved you ever since I met you here last summer. As an heiress I should not have ventured to ask you to share my humble lot. But now—"

"Oh, Lieutenant Cooper," she began, and then paused.

"Yes, I know it seems presumptuous;" said he. "But we've a pretty old homestead in Virginia, where your father and mother would be heartily welcome. And I would work my fingers to the bone to provide every comfort for you and then, and—Oh, Mattie, is it possible that you can teach yourself to love me?"

"I—might—try," slyly murmured Mattie. That is, if—"

And then she found herself clasped in the arms of the man who had loved her so long and so faithfully.

"But you're very much mistaken," she added, after a little.

"Not in supposing that you love me?" said the Lieutenant, in some apprehension.

"In believing that I am such a pauper," said Mattie. "Papa has met with no loss whatever. I came out here to learn to do housework, because I've just joined a Domestic Club, one of whose rules is that every member must thoroughly understand the details of her own household; but dear old Mrs. Oxweed took it for granted that I was penniless, and when I saw that all the rest believed the same thing I couldn't resist the mischievous impulse to gauge their true regard for me; and you, Harry, are the only one who was willing to lift a finger in my behalf."

"Rich or poor," said the Lieutenant, stoutly, "I would go to the end of the world for you, Mattie!"

So he won his wife.

It was a long time before Mrs. Oxweed would believe that Mattie Meredith was as much of an heiress as ever, for she could not possibly credit it that any girl could learn housework for her own pleasure.

"Young ladies are so queer nowadays," said she.

A Treasury Joke.

One of "the sights" of Washington is the vault of the treasury department where among other things the $50,000,000 reserve is kept. Besides this there are several cartloads of gold, silver and greenbacks. People who have been admitted to the vault have therefore seen more money or its equivalent at one glance than it is possible for them to see at any other place in this country, excepting the New York sub-treasury. It has long been the custom at the vault to hand to each bride who entered it a package containing $5,000,000. They were permitted to hold it for a second. It was then carefully taken from them and put away. It has also been generally understood among the knowing ones that this $5,000,000 package, which has been the bridal portion temporarily of so many brides, did not contain much money; but it was never ascertained exactly what was in the package until a few days ago, when the count of the treasure in the vault was commenced. It was found that this $5,000,000 package, which has been so fondly handled and over which so many endearing words have been said, was simply a huge joke, containing three or four heavy old government documents, such as would sell in a junk shop at two cents per pound. The package weighed fifteen pounds, and as old paper its value would be thirty cents. The package was carefully tied up again and it will continue to be used to make brides happy. It will suit them just as well as if it contained real money.

Hon. L. A. Mackey.

From Williamsport Sunday Grit.

Ex-Congressman Mackey, of Lock Haven, is one of those genial, wholesouled characters whom one loves to meet. He was born in White Deer valley, just across the mountain from Williamsport, November 25th, 1819. After receiving a good education he studied law with ex-Governor Pollock and was admitted to the bar in 1840, when he soon afterwards located in Lock Haven. Mr. Mackey enjoys the honor of having been chosen its first mayor on the adoption of the city charter in 1870. He first ran for congress in 1869, but was defeated by William H. Armstrong. Not discouraged he sought the nomination again and was chosen a member of the Forty-fifth congress, and was re-elected to the Forty-sixth. He has filled many offices of trust, and has been president of the Bald Eagle Valley railroad for many years. Mr. Mackey is a lover of fun and good living, can tell a story well and entertain company by the hour without wearying anyone. From his ministerial appearance he has often been taken for a clergyman. As a congressman he was industrious, attentive to the wants of his constituents, and popular among the national lawmakers. The time may come when he will be sent back to Washington as the representative of his district, because Curtin will not live forever, and he has many friends in the Republican party.

He Gave an Illustration.

"So you say you were once chased by Indians?" said Ethelinda to her bashful lover, George.

"Yes," replied George, "three of us were chased an entire day by a band of hostiles."

"And you received no injury?"

"No. We got away from them, but it was a pretty tight squeeze."

"A what?"

"A tight squeeze."

"What's that?"

"You don't know what a tight squeeze is? Well, er—that is to say—By Jove, you know—I, er—guess it's about time you did know. I—er—will give you an illustration."

And he did.

The laundress's daily soliloquy—"Aye, there's the rub!"

A Runaway's Story.

Morning Star.

"Say, Captain, do you want a boy?"

The old captain looked up and fixed his keen blue eyes on the boy who stood before him.

"What do you want to go to sea for?" he asked.

"To have a good time," answered the boy promptly.

"What's your name?" asked the captain.

"Willie Harrison."

"Do your mother and father know you are going to sea?" asked the captain.

The boy's face flushed. He hung his head and did not answer this last question.

"I thought as much," said the captain, reading his answer in the boy's face. "You look to me like a boy that was running away from home. Now, you have probably been reading books about sailors that have made you believe they have nothing but an easy time and lots of fun. These books have said nothing about hard work and storms. If you will take my advice, my boy, you will go right back home and not leave it again in this way. Wait till you are older and wiser before you decide on your calling for life. When I was a boy about your size I did the same thing. I ran away from home and slipped on a vessel without telling my mother what I meant to do. I left her a note telling that I would write when we reached a port. I thought it would be a grand thing to be a sailor, but I was soon undeceived. We had scarcely left port before I would have given anything in the world to get home again. I had plenty of hard work to do, with many a taste of the rope's end if I failed to please. Sick or well I had to work, and even when I did my best the mate swore at me for a lazy lubber. I used to cry myself to sleep many a night thinking of home and the dear mother I had ran away from. I knew what a foolish boy I had been, but that did not help the matter.

"At last there came a terrible storm. The waves seemed to me to tower up like mountains, and they looked as if they would swallow us up. Our sails were torn in shreds and the masts were broken.

"We must take to the boats," the captain said, "she is sinking fast."

"The boats were hastily lowered, and then the men crowded into them as fast as they could, each one pushing forward as fast as possible, lest there should not be room for all.

"Give way!" shouted the captain, and the men bent to their oars.

"Don't go without me!" I screamed as I saw that they had deserted me, but my call was in vain. The roar of the storm drowned my voice and the men were too intent on saving themselves to heed me.

"The vessel was very near shore when she was wrecked, and I thought perhaps the men might have intended to return for me, but as I saw the little boats tossing on the waves like empty shells, I feared they would not be able to face them again to save me. I was without friends or helper save one.

"Very earnestly I prayed that God would save my life and let me see my home again.

"I saw a wave approaching which looked as if it would surely engulf the vessel, and, clasping an empty hen-coop, which was on deck, I awaited its coming. I felt it sweep me from the deck, and I clung to the coop with all my strength, knowing that it would keep me afloat at any rate.

"Two or three times I almost lost my hold, but at last my life-preserver was thrown upon the beach, and kind hands saved me from the water. God had answered my prayer and mercifully spared life. When I was well enough I wrote to my mother, telling her of my escape and asking her forgiveness for leaving her. I did not receive an answer, and it was some time before I was able to get a passage home.

"When at last I reached my native place I found the house empty and closed, and weeds growing everywhere in the once well-kept garden. My mother had died of a broken heart when, as she had supposed, I had perished with the wreck. My letter had been too late.

"Now, my boy, you heard the story. Will you profit by it? Will you take my advice and go back to your mother?

"Yes, sir," answered Willie.

The romance he had fancied in a sailor's life was offset by the sad story he had heard, and he was sensible enough to profit by it and return to his home and his parents before it was too late.

Two of Them.

"I'm getting dreadful fat, my dear," said a husband to his wife; "I must get a set of dumb-bells and practice with them."

"Why not do as Mr. Smith did when he was getting so fat?"

"What did he do?"

"Broke up housekeeping and went to live in a boarding-house."

Miss Budd—"Do you think Miss Roseleaf pretty, Mr. Holworthy?"

Holworthy?" (striving to say something complimentary)—"Well, she has a very intellectual face."

Miss Budd—"Oh, fie, Mr. Holworthy! What a compliment to pay a young lady!"

Holworthy—"Oh, I wouldn't say it of you, you know."

Russia (to England)—"Come on. You're afraid. You darsen't fight." England (to Russia)—"You just wait till I catch you after school."

Dangerous Literature.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

At the schoolhouse, on last Thursday evening, Rev. Larkin Smith delivered a lecture to the parents of this vicinity. Subject—"Evils arising from allowing children to read yellow-back literature."

Now, I don't believe that the contents of a book with a yellow cover will have any worse effect upon the reader, than if the back were of any other color. I think that idea is like a great many other superstitious notions. I don't admire yellow, but I think it is just as lucky a color as any other, and when I choose a book for a child, I am a great deal more particular about the reading it contains than I am about the color of the back. Yet I agree with Rev. L. Smith, that people ought to be a great deal more particular about the kind of books their children read than most of them are. And I will "point a moral and adorn a tale" by relating a little experience of my own.

When my Jacob and David were little boys and going to school the teacher sent me word that Jacob needed a new book, and also sent me word what kind of one to get for him. I supposed that the teacher knew what kind of a book the child needed, so I got the book without examining it myself to see whether it was a book fit for a child to read or not.

Well, the next Sunday, when there was no school, and I was busy doing my Saturday's baking, David came in and says he, "Jake is playing George Washington."

"What kind of a play is that?" says I. "Why," says he, "that tree that you and dad think so much of, don't you know? that Mayduke cherry tree that dad got of that tree pedler? Well, Jake he's got dad's ax, and he's a chopping it."

I looked out of the window, and sure enough there was Jacob just finishing cutting down the cherry tree. Then he went off whistling and put the ax back on the wood pile.

As soon as I could leave my baking I went around there, and says I, "Jacob, do you know who cut down that cherry tree?"

"Yes," said he, "I did it."

"You good for nothing little scrub," says I, "what did you do it for?"

"Because I wanted to be like Washington," says he. "I read all about him in my new book, and the school teacher says that every time his birthday comes round, people fire cannons and talk about what a good boy he was, never to tell a lie, and about what a great man he got to be, and that he was the first president, and she said if I wanted the people to like me, and make me president I must do like Washington."

"I'll let you know," said I, "that you're not Washington, and that I'm not an old blockhead like his father, and I'll not have any such maneuvers around me, young man."

So, I broke a switch off that cherry tree, and I gave his jacket a good warming.

"I didn't tell a lie about it," says he.

"No, my lad," says I, "and it's a good thing for you that you didn't, for I saw you through the window, and if you had told me a lie, I'd have given you five times as much, and if I ever know of you doing such another trick, I'll give you such another whipping as you'll remember the last day you live."

When Jeremiah heard of the occurrence, he scolded around considerably, and said that the boy didn't understand what he read, and the school teacher hadn't made it plain to him, and that instead of whipping him, I ought to have explained the story to him, and that it wasn't right to whip the boy when he didn't know that he was doing wrong.

Maybe he didn't know that he was doing wrong, but I know that he never cut down another cherry tree.

I hunted up that book and tore out that cherry tree story, and I tremble yet to think of the amount of mischief the reading of that story might have caused the boy to do, if I hadn't been wise enough to use means to counteract its bad effects.

Politeness.

What is it? One says, "Benevolence in little things." Surely this accords with that law of Christ, the basis of all moral good; the "Golden Rule," that is to be the grand test at the judment by the Exemplar of it in this world himself. In that Jesus says: "Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets."

It has been truely said: "Manners are the minor morals," and this being true, how important that stress be laid on them as such. A courtesy, or politeness that has no moral basis is false, man-made, therefore temporal and not eternal. Is such a Chesterfieldian law of politeness, that is a spurious coin to the real, to pass current among heaven-born citizens? Yet, alas! what is now taught is largely of this kind. Let those responsible for the training of the young see the value of this diamond among virtues, as the polished expression of that Gospel heralded by angels, as "Peace on earth, good will to men," and so teach it. If such is the standard of politeness, the moral and social tone of society must soon be elevated and heaven will be begun below.—*Humilitas.*

——"What is an epistle?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. "The wife of an apostle," replied the young hopeful.

Heroism of a Boy.

How Mrs. Pfautz's Son Prevented His Mother from Drowning His Brother and Sister.

LITIZ, PA., May 13.—Justice Reidenbach, of this place, held an inquest here to-day on the victims of the Pfautz tragedy. Coroner Honaman refused to accept this as legal, and held another inquest over the bodies with a jury. In both cases a verdict in accordance with the facts was rendered.

From a personal interview with the boy Harry Pfautz, and the testimony he gave the officials, such a story of heroism has been gleaned as is seldom witnessed in the quiet walks of life. Mrs. Pfautz was quite good-looking, and was for a time a school teacher. The facts are these: Her idea was to drown her five children, but only two consented to go along with her. The three others followed her. They sat down near the breast of the dam, and she told the boy of 10 to get her a stick lying on the ground. Just as he had his back turned the mother hurriedly followed, and quickly pushed the little fellow into the water. Then the other children cried. But she did not stop a second. Quickly catching hold of the other three she threw them one by one in the water, and then, with the baby in her arms, jumped in. The boy of 10 was a good swimmer, and kept his presence of mind. He first helped out his brother, aged 7.

In the meanwhile the girl, aged 6, was drowning, and the boy helped her out. The oldest boy then dived in to save his mother and the two children. By superhuman efforts he succeeded in getting out his mother and the baby. He had to struggle considerably before he could get out the mother, because she screamed that she wanted, to die. The brave son then dove in to get out the little girl, aged 3 years, but by the time he found the body and got it out his little sister was dead. The mother sat crying on the bank and begged the boy to run home and bring his father and the team. She said she would wait there with the two children until he got back. The boy refused. He took his brother aged 7, and his sister aged 9, with him because he was afraid the mother might throw them in again. He also wanted to take the baby along, but this his mother would not give up. The three children went back to the farmhouse. Mr. Pfantz quickly drove back to the dam, but when he got there his wife and the babe were not to be found. A handkerchief laid on the ground. The flood gates were opened and the water was drawn off. It washed out the bodies of Mrs. Pfuntz, her baby and the child. As soon as her three children had gone back the woman must have seized the dead child, and with her babe still clinging to her breast, jumped into the water the second time and sank to the bottom to rise no more.

All Sorts.

Five squaws voted at the election in Washington Territory.

The curse of cane—carrying it under the arm at right angles with the body.

Russia says she will agree to the Lessar boundary, which in this case means the greater.

It is said that the sting of a hornet will cure rheumatism, or at least make one forget it.

If an ocean steamer cannot get a full cargo of freight she gains nothing by shipping a heavy sea.

Nothing is impossible to him who wills—except the having of the provisions of his will carried out.

A Troy lawyer gives as a reason for not going to Europe this summer that a rich client of his has just died, and he is afraid the heirs will get the property.

BENJY BUTLER declares that Washington is about as bad a place as a sane man can go to, and we agree with him. Still, it beats creation how we all want to get there.

Washington hotel clerk (to guest who has just registered)—Any baggage, sir? Guest—Yes, a trunk. Clerk—Well, give me your key, please, and I'll see what's in it.

We do not think that we should really enjoy living in a country flowing with milk and honey. A man would have to be careful where he sat down, if he had his good clothes on.

An exchange states that Wisconsin furnishes more poetry and pine lumber than any other State in the Union. Why say poetry and pine lumber? Why not say kindling, and kill two birds with one stone.

Doctors should be careful not to abbreviate when they prescribe rhamnus cathartieus. The man who wrote for "syrup of rham cat." deeply offended an elderly lady who had been his patient for a number of years.

It is said that a crocodile can bring its jaws together with a force of over 300 pounds, and a man who has had his fingers caught will tell you that a crocodile is not a circumstance to the crack of a door.

The phrase "printers devil" owes its origin to the fact that the first errand boy employed by William Coxton the first printer, was the son of a gentleman of French descent named De Ville, or Deville and the name thus came to be applied to printers' apprentices.

A dumb barber recently opened a shop in a neighboring city, and in less than two weeks all the other barbers in the place were forced to emigrate, while the newcomer, in order to meet the demands of his establishment, was obliged to secure the assistance of half a dozen additional mutes.

Miscellaneous.

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

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Hark! the bugle notes awaken
Scenes in memory's silent halls;
Memories of the deeds of valor,
Which this sacred day recalls,

And as I raise the mystic curtain
That divides the long ago
From the ever living present,
I see nought but scenes of woe.

Afric's sons fast bound in fetters—
Chains too heavy to be borne;
Mothers weeping for their children,
Husbands from their wives are torn.

Bondmen fleeing from their masters
To the far Canadian shore,
Tracked by blood hounds thro' the darkness,
Till they reached some friendly door.

Then I see the war clouds rising—
All along the Southern sky,
Northern hosts are swiftly marching
"Freedom" is their battle-cry.

Roar of cannon, groans of anguish,
Fields of carnage, war and strife;
Ghastly rows of heroes dying
To preserve the Nation's life,

They have fought their last sad battle,
Deck their graves with flowers to-day,
Float the Stars and Stripes above them,
Gratefully this tribute pay.

Strike the anthem, bards and brothers,
Let its mournful echoes swell—
Strew each hero's grave with flowers,
Softly chant the funeral knell.

Sons of Veterans, tell the story
Of your Father's deeds of worth,
How they died to save their country—
This fair land of Freedom's birth.

Tell your children of their grandsires,
Tell them of the gory strife;
Tell them of the deeds of valor
Which preserved the Nation's life.

MRS. L. H. G.

Mill Creek, Pa.

How a Girl Fishes.

When the fishing party arrive at the creek, the young lady, anxious to begin work, takes her pole and begins to unwind the line. The inevitable result follows; she gets the hook in her finger. Then she lets out a screech which causes the frogs along the bank to plunge headlong into the water. Her fellow immediately comes to her assistance, and with words of condolence and sympathy gets the hook out, whereupon she immediately sticks her wounded finger in her mouth and mo ns. He disentangles the line for her and places the rod in her hands. By this time her finger has quit hurting and she is ready for business. Stepping down to the edge of the water she swings her line around as she has seen the boys do, and gives it a furious flirt over her head. But, alas! The hook instead of landing away out in front catches in her back hair and she is nearly lifted off her feet. Then a yell of such terrible dimensions escapes her that an old snapping turtle, half a mile up the creek, dives deep into the mud and tries to die. Again her faithful swain comes to her relief. In trying to get the hook out he pulls her hair which causes her more anger, and she calls him a stupid booby. He gets excited, and in his frantic efforts runs the hook away under his thumb nail. Human nature cannot endure this in silence and he gives vent to an imprecation that causes the ferns on the hillside to shudder. One of her female companions now comes to the rescue and the hook is soon taken out. Then the discovery is made that she has no bait on her hook. She don't know what bait is, but goes up to the boy whose business it is to provide it, and holding out her hand, imperiously demands some bait. The boy, frightened at her manner, forthwith places in her outstretched palm a large wriggling fishing worm. Then another yell splits heaven's blue dome, and the terrified boy shins up a wild cherry tree and tries to hide amongst its branches. She now declares she won't have anything more to do with the nasty fishing, and goes to where the lunch baskets are placed. Here she meets most of her chums, who have come through the same experience, and they eat the choice portions of the lunch, criticise each other's clothes, and feel better. In the evening when she comes home she declares she has had a splendid time, and says a fishing party is just too nice for anything.

The Preference for Personalities.

Cleveland Leader.

There is no trait of character so strongly developed in human nature as curiosity, and it is curiosity that makes us listen so eagerly to everything that is told of both dead and living—their conversation, their disposition, character, or appearance, and we eagerly accept it. Whether it be true or false, kind or unkind, is no affair of ours; it is "good to know," hence acceptable.

"It is more desirable for some people to be able to tell you that "Shakespeare was once arrested for stealing sheep," or that he left his wife, or was a steady drinker, than to be able to understand his wonderful mental creations. Or, to know that Pope was a "mean, envious little hunchback," than to have read his "Essay on Man." Or that Dryden was "coarse and careless," and was an extremely sober man until he became intimate with Addison, than to have read and admired his magnificent ode to St. Cecilia's nay, "Alexander's Feast." Or that the fastidious Addison never was known to be in his bed before 3 o'clock in the morning, unless he was sick, than to have studied his masterpieces of rhetoric and language.

The "good men of the clubs," such as Congreve, Garth, Vanburgh and others, do not interest us half so much as do the misfortunes and sufferings, mental and physical, of men of note or genius. Byron and Burns, for instance, are better known to the great majority for their sorrows and sins than for their mental gifts, albeit Burns is the grandest poet of them all, and Byron a great, although misguided, genius.

"The richest man in Oregon began business tanning calf-skins," says an exchange. This is the first time we ever heard of a school teacher getting rich

Miscellaneous.

Where the Fire is Out.

Magic no More a Mystery—Seen from Across the World.

"Haroum of Aleppo" said Sir Philip Derval, "had mastered every secret in nature which the nobler magic seeks to fathom. He discovered that the true art of healing is to assist Nature to throw off the disease—to summon, as it were, the whole system to eject the enemy that has fastened on a part. His processes all included the reinvigoration of the principle of life."

In this the Eastern sage merely anticipated the practice of the best physicians of to-day. What life itself is, nobody knew then—nobody knows now. But we have learned something of the reasons why the mysterious tide rises and falls. Provided the great organs of the body are not irreparably destroyed, medical science can always relieve, and often save. Yet no reputable physician now adheres to the barbarous and stupid processes of depletion, such as bleeding, by which it was attempted to cure disease by reducing the patient's ability to resist it. Now-a-days we do not tear down the fort to help the garrison—we strengthen it.

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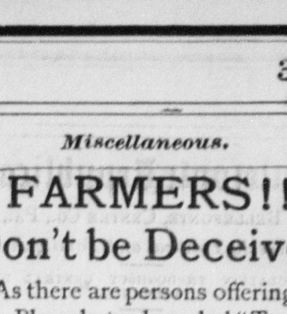

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It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - Editor and Proprietor
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do W W.,	Isaac Mitchell,	do
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Milesburg boro....	A T Boggs.....	Milesburg
Millheim boro.....	Samuel D Musser...	Millheim
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do 2d W,	S B Row.....	do
do 3d W,	Thos. Thompson,	do
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LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Earthquake in Asia.

LONDON, June 2.—Dispatches from Bombay state that news has just reached there of a disastrous earthquake in Cashmere, a county of India. The seismic shocks began on Sunday and have continued at intervals of ten minutes ever since. The shocks were very severe at Serinagur, the capital of Cashmere. The barracks, in which several hundred soldiers were quartered, was completely destroyed, collapsing so suddenly that nearly half the men were imprisoned in the debris. Fifty are known to have been killed, while fully one hundred were more or less injured. A portion of the city has been demolished, while very few of the remaining buildings escaped injury, many having large rents made in them. The people became panic-stricken shortly after the disturbance began, and fled from the city, taking refuge in boats and tents in the open fields. The number of killed and wounded is not yet known, nor the full extent of damage done, owing to the interruption of the working of the telegraph wires. It is feared the loss of life will be heavy, as the latest information from there calls for help, saying that hundreds of animals have been killed and that the distress among the people is very great.

One part of the city has been entirely demolished, and many hundreds of people are supposed to be buried in the ruins. The place is almost deserted, the citizens having become panic stricken and fled. The river which flows through Serinagur, as well as the Lake of Cashmere, are crowded with boats, which are packed with refugees. Many others have sought shelter in hastily erected huts and tents outside of the walls. The distress which prevails is appalling. At last accounts the seismic disturbances continued unabated and the complete destruction of the city of Serinagur was imminent.

Serinagur is near the centre of the Vale of Cashmere, and the whole territory experienced the terrible earthquake shocks. The damage caused throughout the Vale is enormous. The loss in cattle alone is very great. The afflicted people seem to be utterly helpless, and succor is being sent them as rapidly as the Indian authorities can organize relief Many of the houses, on account of the large rents in the walls, must be razed to the ground. The shocks have not yet ceased, and this fact greatly retards the work of rescuing the people pinned down in the debris; and it is feared many of these must perish before they can be reached by the relief parties.

Hugo's Funeral.

PARIS, June 1.—Although rain fell during the night, and there was every indication in the early morning of more rain to-day, hundreds of thousands of people were abroad at daybreak, already crowding the streets and boulevards through which the great procession will move that accompanies the remains of Victor Hugo to his last resting place in the Pantheon. Owing to the crowded condition of the hotels, thousands were compelled to bivouac in the open air all night. The space around the Arc d'Triomphe was filled with the chief officers of the state, the members of the diplomatic corps, senators and deputies. From all directions came deputations with draped banners, and bearing flowers and gigantic wreaths.

The funeral procession started punctually at noon. The threatening clouds of the morning had disappeared by this time and the sun shone forth brilliantly. Many chariots, heaped up with the offerings of the people of France, followed the hearse in the procession. The funeral oration, which M. Floquet delivered at the Arc d'Triumphe, touched the hearts of his hearers and was greatly applauded.

The dense mass of people in the Pantheon listened to the addresses with respectful attention, and order was maintained without any effort on the part of the authorities. The ceremonies were concluded at 3 o'clock. A large number of persons are reported to have been severely hurt during the progress of the funeral cortege. Many points on the route the spectators became panic-stricken at the fearful crush, and in their efforts to free themselves many women and children were injured.

A Fight with Big Bear.

BATTLEFORD, May 30.—Two men, who left Pitt on Thursday with dispatches for Middleton, report that General Strange had a fight with Big Bear on Wednesday. The redskins were intrenched just over the brow of the hill, and in order to reach them Strange was obliged to cross a marshly valley. While advancing, the Indians commenced firing and the troops were extended in skirmishing order. For three hours and a half a steady fire was kept up from both sides. The troops had good cover from the enemy and the field-piece did good service in driving the Indians from their quarters, but the number of killed could not be ascertained. Strange's loss is very small, only three of the 65 being wounded. Marcotte, of company 3, was fatally wounded and two in company 5. The troops retired in good order to Pitt. The Sixth-fifth came down the river in a scow and joined the main body on the inland march. Thirteen men were left behind to guard the provisions on board. After the fight the scow could not be found, and neither men nor scow have turned up since. Steel's men had a skirmish with the Indians on Wednesday, in which one Indian scout was killed and scalped. Strange wants reinforcements and ammunition. Middleton will probably move at once.

John Kelly at Clifton Springs.

CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., May 30.—Within the past two weeks a change has come over John Kelly, who is sojourning at the Sanitarium, and his intimate friends here regard his condition as very serious. For some time after he came here it was supposed that Mr. Kelly's health was improving, and that the change of air, rest, and quiet would restore him to health. Recently, however, he has relapsed into his former morose and melancholy state, and in the opinion of those who have watched him narrowly he is daily growing worse. During the past week he has been known to sit for hours on the piazza of the Sanitarium gazing abstractedly into vacancy, taking no notice of what was going on around him. When his former political power was referred to his eyes were suffused with tears, but he made no reply.

For some time after coming here Mr. Kelly's sleep was improved, but lately he has been very much troubled with sleeplessness, and two nights this week he has been unable to sleep at all. Those who have had experience with the disease state that, in their opinion, Mr. Kelly's trouble is melancholia, and that his condition is critical. Patients in the Sanitarium report that of late he has appeared in the dining room on alternate days, which has led them to conclude that his ailment is of an intermittent character.

Passed a Comfortable Night.

NEW YORK, May 31.—General Grant passed a fairly comfortable night, although the members of his family feared that the excitement of Decoration Day would interfere with his rest. He awoke early and partook of some nourishment with evident relish. About 10 o'clock he settled himself for another nap and slept peacefully for some time. At 2 o'clock Drs. Douglass, Sands and Shrady held the usual Sunday consultation, but found no changes of importance in the patient's condition. The murky weather has a tendency to slightly depress the general, and his recent application to work has impaired his strength. He expressed himself as very comfortable after the consultation.

In the House.

HARRISBURG, June 1.—In the house a bill was passed finally establishing a standard measure and weight of charcoal. The bill fixing the salaries of state officers came up on second reading. An amendment fixing the salary of the chief of bureau of industrial statistics at $2,500 was adopted and the bill ordered transcribed to third reading. The senate anthracite mine law passed second reading.

The governor has vetoed the bill authorizing the city of Philadelphia to borrow $3,000,000 for increasing the water supply.

The Bullitt Bill a Law.

HARRISBURG, June 1.—The governor has signed the Philadelphia reform, charter known as the Bullitt bill.

The governor sent to the senate the nomination of J. P. S. Gobin to be brigadier-general of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, vice J. K. Seigfried, resigned.

Five Persons Drowned.

WILMINGTON, June 1.—Mrs. James W. Winn, a widow, and three of her children, and Mrs. Tory Stafono, wife of an Italian musician of this city, were drowned off Zeck's Island to day. The children were wading in the water, and going beyond their depth Mrs. Winn and Mrs. Stafono went to their rescue when all were drowned.

A Suit for $1,000,000.

MILWAUKEE, June 1.—The bill of complaint in the case of the Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis Railway against H. H. Porter, Roswell P. Flower, David Dows, and other New Yorkers was filed in the United States Court to-day. The suit is for $1,000,000, alleged to be due the plaintiff, owing to stock transactions.

Suicide in a Hotel.

ST. LOUIS, June 2.—R. M. Reynolds, late first auditor of the United States treasury, killed himself this morning at the Southern hotel. There is an air shaft in the hotel over the rotunda, which cuts through the different floors. At five minutes to six Mr. Reynolds either jumped or fell over the railing on the third story into the air shaft. He struck the marble floor of the rotunda with a report heard all over the hotel. He was picked up quite dead in front of the office clerk. His skull was fractured and one of his legs shattered. A visit made to Reynolds' room disclosed the fact that it was full of gas, although the stop-cock was turned, hence the theory is held in the hotel that it must be suicide, and that after the failure to asphyxiate himself, he took the terrible dive to the marble floor below. Reynolds had made a careful toilet this morning. He has been in St. Louis since Saturday, stopping with Mr. C. H. Albers, but he left that gentleman's house and put up at the hotel last night. He was in excellent spirits when last seen alive and no motive can be suggested for self-killing. He was on his way to Kansas to buy land. He left the United States treasury only a couple of weeks ago. He was about 60 years of age and a fine looking, healthy man.

The President Very Busy.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—At the commencement exercises of the law department of Georgetown College tonight, Richard T. Merrick of this city, explaining the absence of President Cleveland, who had been invited to attend, said that the President desired him to say that he had determined for the present not to attend any exercises of this character, as he felt that he could not, in justice to the public service of the country, give up to them any of his time.

Glass Works Shutting Down.

BRIDGETON, June 1.—Twenty-five glass-blowers employed at the West Side Glass Works went out on a strike to-day, stopping work in eight shops. They claim that their wages have not been paid for two weeks. Trouble is brewing among the glass-blowers, and the opinion is openly expressed that a strike will be general. Affairs are assuming a gloomy aspect in this city. The Cumberland Nail and Iron Works are shut down, and 600 men are out of employment there.

A Skeleton on Broad Mountain.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., June 1.—Some excitement was caused to-day by the discovery of a skeleton on Broad Mountain. It was taken to Mahanoy City and by the clothing it is supposed to be that of William Chapman, a prominent citizen of this place, who has been missing for over three months. Some think it is the remains of S. H. Kline, a prominent merchant of Shenandoah, who disappeared from home a year ago.

Almost a Cyclone.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 31.—A very heavy thunder and hail storm, accompanied by a strong wind, passed over the northern end of this county this afternoon. The wind tore strong trees up by the roots and strewed them across roadways, and in several instances tobacco barns were picked up bodily and demolished. Hail, stones, which were very large fell to an unusual depth.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Post Office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., June 1, 1885:

Hezekiah P. Anderson, Mary A. Bright, Geo. H. Billingham, Louisa Barnes-2, I. J. Chapman, John T. Dickenson, George Derry, Pack Dollen, J. B. Emmerson, Miss Sallie Eckley, Mrs. Annie Furey, J. B. Griffith, Miss Minnie Hall, N. J. Humes, Miss Maud Johnston, Miss Annie L. Irvin, Louis Kahn, Jacob Keiss-2, H. Kiler, Miss Laura Patterson, Charles H. Summers, Miss Ada M. Snyder, H. Stover, Mrs. May Sesna, Mrs. Maggie R. Thompson, A. H. Walter.

Persons asking for letters named in the above list will please say they are advertised.

—There is a young lady in Centre Hall who, unconsciously, performed a feat a few days ago, which attracts notice because of its novelty and ingenuity. She had purchased some embroidery through a Bellefonte firm and wanted more of it. Instead of cutting off a piece of the embroidery and sending it to the firm to be duplicated she took a piece of paper and in some way, (perhaps by placing the paper over the pattern and tracing it with her pencil), produced a perfect facsimile of it on the paper. This she sent, and it answers the purpose quite satisfactorily. Thus the young lady did not find it necessary to mutilate what embroidery she had in order to procure more.

—On Tuesday afternoon a wealthy banker, a retired ironmaster and author and a scientific gentlemen engaged in profound and animated conversation in the refreshing shadow of the Pennsylvania Railroad station. Now, when kings meet and exchange courtesies on the field of the cloth of gold, nations are either built up or disintegrated, and it is fair to infer that the aforsaid conversation will result in something important in the near future. We hail the day when the plans there formed shall be accomplished.

Uncleanness, Especially in the Cellars.

Perhaps we have been misinformed; we hope we have. But if what is told us is "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," it is quite necessary to say something about it.

Our readers have read, heard of and perhaps even talked about the expected visit of cholera to this favored part of the earth. We don't believe it will come, and even if the dread disease should invade our country we believe that the recent advances of science and medicine are such as will render it no more dangerous than other diseases.

But let us not invite either it or other kinds of sickness. Let us as a people, favored so much as we are by location and climate, observe the most scrupulous cleanliness. There are good excuses for poverty, but not for uncleanness. A garment may be ragged, but it should be clean; premises may be destitute of ornamentation, but they should be free from dirt.

There is perhaps no part of our homes which should be kept more sweet and pure than the cellar. If there is any dirt which we cannot get rid of in any other way it is a thousand times better to put it in the garret than in the cellar, and a million times more desirable to bury, burn or cart it away. Don't put it in the cellar, for foul odors always rise and will come through the cellar door, through the cracks in the floor directly into the living apartments overhead, and thus we'll breathe in that which will make us susceptible to every kind of sickness.

We are informed that there are cellars, and that, too, under handsome houses in Bellefonte that are in a condition of uncleanness. We have not poked our own individual olfactories into these subterranean places, but those who have poked theirs in say that it was almost fatal to their olfactories and that they were forced to keep their noses tightly closed between their thumb and fourth finger. There were undeniable evidences that chickens had been killed in the cellars. Not headless chickens, but chickenless heads were found there. Great piles of ashes are spoken of as among the cellar's contents (but that we shall not criticise, for there is perhaps nothing essentially impure in ashes, though they are not at all sightly). Decayed vegetables are often found in cellars and are extremely bad. Well, these all combined, make some of the Bellefonte cellars so full of both foul and fowl odors as to render them objectionable and dangerous to all the residents of the town. We haven't a bit of doubt that our town is more cleanly than other towns in this respect, but we desire it to be the champion town in the State for purity and cleanliness; therefore, clean up.

Notes from State College.

The crops on the State College and experimental farms are in a flourishing condition. Farmers can here see plainly the effect of different fertilizers by an examination of the experiments carried on.

The College campus is growing more beautiful every day. Mr. Corrigan has just finished his new walk and has widened the drive on the main avenue from the hotel. The walk is now located between two rows of trees and is shaded so completely that it is cool and pleasant any time of the day.

The people at the College are waiting anxiously for the railroad to be finished to Bellefonte. Trains run to Lemont now regularly and some freight is delivered there. Mr. John Corrigan has just completed arrangements for starting a hack to convey passengers and baggage from Lemont to the College.

This promises to be a great convenience to the community. Mr. Corrigan intends, we are informed, to deliver all express packages at the homes of persons instead of leaving them at some point in the town. He is also determined to carry passengers at such a low rate that the people of the village can afford to make frequent visits to or from Bellefonte.

Mrs. Herman's house, now in process of construction by Messrs. J. and J. Stewart, is rapidly being completed and when finished will be one of the most desirable homes in the place.

Mr. John Corrigan is at work vigorously on the foundation for his new home.

The whole town is growing rapidly and promises soon to be one of the most delightful places in the valley.

X. Y.

—A very elaborate and ornamental card of invitation has been received to the annual commencement exercises of Pierce's College of Business to occur in the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 18th inst. So very elegant is it that, at first glance, we supposed it to be an invitation to the approaching nuptials of the Princess Beatrice, which we are looking for in every mail.

For the REPUBLICAN.

A Birthday Celebration.

On Tuesday, May 26, quite an extensive and enjoyable party was given at the residence of Mr. J. C. Hoover, of Julian.

The event was in honor of the birthday of his wife, Mrs. Celia Hoover, and many of their numerous relatives were present to take part in the celebration. The guests during the forenoon enjoyed themselves hugely after the usual fashion of such gatherings; and at 1 o'clock were invited to repair to the dining-room where a large spread table almost groaning under the weight of good things met their view. The table was decorated with three very large bouquets made of the most beautiful and fragrant flowers, while the decorations of the dining-room were unique and showed great artistic skill on the part of the person who superintended the work.

At the farther end of the room was a large arch of festoons interspersed with flowers of various colors, and from this arch a handsomely worked motto with the word "Welcome" upon it was suspended. All persons present realized that they were truly welcome; and all restraint being removed, they passed a most enjoyable afternoon, and on their departure wished the host and hostess a long and happy life. The great event, however, for the young people came in the evening when they met to have a parlor dance.

This pleasure was indulged in until eleven o'clock when sumptuous refreshments were served, after which the dancing was resumed.

Mrs. Hoover felt herself as young as she did in girlhood days; and tripped to the "light fantastic toe" as easily and gracefully as the youngest of the ladies. We all unite in extending her our thanks for the pleasure we enjoyed and wish her a long life and continued happiness. C. M.

Base Ball Record.

The following is the record of games played by the clubs in the American association, including those of Saturday.

	Won.	Lost.
Athletic	10	20
Baltimore	11	16
Brooklyn	11	17
Cincinnati	19	12
Louisville	16	14
Metropolitan	9	21
Allegheny	19	12
St. Louis	22	5

The League record, with Saturday's games, is:

	Won.	Lost.
Boston	8	12
Buffalo	4	15
Chicago	14	6
Detroit	4	16
New York	17	4
Philadelphia	14	8
Providence	13	7
St. Louis	7	13

—A learned professor says it is an error to call the insect commonly known as the locust by that name; they are cicadas. "All the locusts in the world," he added, "are nothing but grasshoppers, and while they will eat every bit of green they can get hold of, all the cicadas in the world cannot eat a blade of grass—so they are not much to be feared." The idea that they damage trees, he says, was erroneous.

MEADE, who was appointed postmaster at Hazlehurst, Copiah county, Mississippi, recently, has been summarily dismissed. The President discovered that he had presided over a meeting that took sides with the ruffian who killed the Republican postmaster in 1883. Mr. Cleveland couldn't swallow that.

THERE was a thrilling scene on a train on the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific railroad the other day. An insane man with a revolver took possession of one of the cars terrifying the passengers. When the train arrived at Chicago the maniac killed one man and wounded several others before he was captured.

—Green peas are in the market quite plentifully and the general request at the boarding house table is, "Let us have peace." This is important if true.

—Many proposals to paint the Court House have been recieved and the contract will be awarded in a few days.

—The Presbyterian Mite Society announce an ice cream festival to be held during the last week in June.

Where the Difference Lay.

"You ought not to call your wife a duck," said Jones to Brown.

"And pray, why not?"

"Well, because there's a difference between your wife and a duck."

"What is it?"

"Why, your wife is generally dressed to kill, while a duck is killed to dress. Eh, boy?"

The outlet of the Great Salt lake, Utah, so long a subject of investigation, is reported to have been discovered.

—Hereafter the W. C. T. U. will meet at 4 o'clock on Thursday afternoon instead of 3 o'clock. This change will continue during the summer months. The place of meeting is in the hall of the Y. M. C. A.

—Mr. Chas. Glenn's photograph car moved off on wheels to Centre Hall.

SPECIAL MENTION.

—Those who want to see some of the fastest "flyers" in the country have only to visit Old Oaks Park, Williamsport, from Tuesday until Friday. Perhaps the most famous horse to be there will be "Trinket," which can trot a mile in 2.20 and perhaps even better. An attempt will be made next week to have this famous trotter beat her best previou record.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Centre Building and Loan Association of Bellefonte, will be held at the office of George L. Potter, Friday, June 12, at 7:30 p. m.

17 22 2t GEO. L. POTTER, Sec'y.

—A new tin roof has been put on Mr. J. V. Thomas' house and Dave Parsons says he painted it so quick, and made such an artistic job of it that he deserves to be called the boss painter of this section.

—The Goldsmith Brothers, of the celebrated Bee Hive stores, sell goods so cheaply and rapidly, and have such an immense stock, that new supplies are always being received. Those of our readers who will visit their new store in Harris' building will find everything to suit their purse and taste. For further particulars consult their advertisement in another column.

—The expenses of keeping the poor people of the borough of Bellefonte for the month of May, 1885, amount to $104.30. This includes fuel, clothing and provisions.

J. M. KEICHLINE, O. P.

Sale of Household Furniture.

There will be a sale of household goods at the residence of Chas. S. Weakley, on Spring street, on Saturday at 1 o'clock p. m. All goods will be sold regardless of value. j2d4tw1t

Our Spring Stock of WOOLENS now complete. Bottom prices. Leave your order to-day.

16 36 MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Charles H. Chase, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y., wishes a good, energetic and reliable man to act as local Agent. His Nurseries have secured a world wide fame, and we would recommend some enterprising man to accept an agency from him. He owns and controls many specialties of Fruits, Roses and Ornamental trees.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the sged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, June 3, 1885.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$1 00
Mixed Wheat	95
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	55
Oats	35
Clovereed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 40
Flour, wholesale	4 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	14 to 18
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	14
Break fast Bacon	13
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes (new), per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	20
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

The Warrior's Mark Tragedy.

A dispatch from Huntingdon to the *Pittsburg Commercial Gazette* says: An eye-witness to the murder of James Irvin has been found in the person of Mr. Michael Funk, an old man 80 years of age, who through fear of bodily injury made no effort to save Irvin. As related by Mr. Funk, the young men, after passing his house only a short distance, simultaneously pulled their coats and engaged in a desperate combat. Laporte, who was less intoxicated than Irvin, stooped suddenly in the roadway and picked up a large stone with which he struck Irvin on the head, felling him to the ground. Laporte continued to beat his victim on the head until he had smashed his face and fractured his skull in several places. Then drawing what seemed to be a knife from his pocket Laporte stabbed the dead body of his victim in the abdomen, and concluded his bloody work by cutting his throat from ear to ear. When found the head was held to the trunk by only a slight particle of flesh.

Laporte left the mutilated remains of his victim lying in the road and hastened in the direction of his home. He remained in the woods all night, however, and the following morning went home. He stated his position to his father, who, although agonized by the news, said: "John, this is horrible! When I was made a judge I swore to obey the Constitution and enforce the laws of the Commonwealth, and I cannot do otherwise than surrender you up to the officers. If you are justifiable in this thing, as I believe you are, you will be cleared and our name vindicated. But if not the law must take its course." The Judge immediately harnessed his horse and drove his son to the nearest railroad station, where they boarded the first train and arrived here, when the son was surrendered to the Sheriff. This course seems not to have been taken from motives of policy, but from a pure sense of duty.

An elder brother of John Laporte died a few years ago in the insane asylum, and in the prisoner's defense the indications point obviously toward the plea of insanity. Hon. R. M. Speer, Hon. John M. Bailey and Hon. Bruce Petrikin have been engaged on behalf of the prisoner.

[We notice a denial of the story concerning Mr. Funk in the Altoona *Times* of this morning. Mr. Funk, it is stated, was at home in bed at the time the deed was committed.—ED.]

Two for a Cent Apiece.

A young editor, bright, poor and punsterious, has won the affections of a rich man's daughter, and they fixed a day for him to call on the father, and on that day he was promptly in the old gentleman's office.

"Good morning, sir," he said, confident, but ready to run, "I have called on you on a matter of—"

"We don't want any advertising today," interrupted the old gentleman, looking up over his glasses.

"I am not on that business, sir. I came to ask you for your daughter."

"What do you want with her?"

"Marry her?"

"What for!"

"For better or worse."

"What does the girl say?"

"She says she will be my wife."

"Ugh! You haven't got a cent in the world, have you?"

"Yes, sir. She gave assent, and if you will do the same, that will make two, and we can buy a postage stamp and write to you for the balance of our salary."

It was a wretched attempt, but he got the girl.

Mr. Blaine's Daughter on a Horse

Miss Margaret Blaine, the daughter of James G. Blaine, is an accomplished and fearless horsewoman. She has a remarkable figure, and never looks as well as in the saddle. Her habit, hat, gloves and equipments are the admiration and despair of her girl friends. Our environs abound in magnificent roads, and the bridle paths are as wild and primitive as if the capitol was unbuilt and Congress *non est*. A half an hour's sharp trot will carry one into the heart of a solitude wherein the city becomes as the figment of a dream, and nature and the birds, rabbits and foxes have all to themselves. This is particularly the case about the neighborhood of Cabin John and Tenally town, but there is hardly a place at which the great raking chestnut, the firm figure and flashing gray eyes of Miss Blaine are not a familiar sight.—*Washington Letter.*

Where the Orange Blossoms Grow

"George," said a country young lady to her beau as she snuggled into a seat, "it's nice to ride on the cars, ain't it?"

"Yes, Sarah."

"George, you were going to travel a long distance on the cars where would you rather go?"

"To Chicago or California. Where would you rather go?"

"To Florida, by all means."

"Why?"

"Be-cause, you know, George, because—because in Florida they have so many orange blossoms, you know."

On the return trip they sat still closer together, and she laid her pretty head upon his big shoulder. He must have taken the hint.

The Biter Bit.

Gilhooley was in a somewhat intoxicated condition. He came out of the bar-room at a late hour. He had sufficient intelligence, however, to know what his condition was, so he concluded to take a hack. As soon as he was inside of the hack and was being driven towards his home it occurred to him that he had only five dollars in the world and that that sum had to last him till the end of the month, therefore, he could not afford to pay hack hire. Slyly opening the door of the hack he jumped out without the coachman having observed him. He wandered about on foot for half an hour until he found that he had lost the way. He was then compelled to hire a second hack. As he had succeeded so well in swindling the first hack driver, he concluded to try the same trick over again. It succeeded, but unfortunately in jumping from the hack he landed in a pile of fresh mortar, out of which he had much difficulty in extricating himself. After wandering about for several hours in the rain he at last found his way home. When he awoke next morning he could not to save his life tell how he had got home. On the floor he saw his fine black suit utterly ruined by the lime and water. He seized his pants and got out his pocketbook. He counted his money, and found that exactly two fares were missing.

"Now, I understand how it happened," he exclaimed, "I paid those two hack drivers their money when I first got into their hacks, but I was too drunk to remember. So in swindling two fares out of the hack drivers I have swindled myself out that amount, and walked home besides. The ruined clothes are worth at least forty dollars."

A Man of Honor.

Colonel Griggleson, by the unhesitating manner by which he has purchased goods on credit, and by the hesitating manner in which he has paid for them, fails to occupy a place among the fortunate class of men known as "good customers."

The other day, just after the colonel had ordered several articles to be sent up to his house, the merchant of whom he had ordered the articles, said:—

"Colonel, I would like the best in the world to favor you, but I really can't carry you any longer."

"By the way, that reminds me of a joke I heard in Washington last—"

"Never mind about Washington. I can't afford to let you have the goods. You owe me a hundred and fifty dollars already."

"My dear friend," said the colonel, lighting a cigar, "do you suppose I can in justice to my honor afford to pay a man who refuses to trust me? I may be peculiar, but I can't help it. My father was very much the same way. Don't remember the old gentleman, do you? You would have liked him. Wish you would send these things up as soon as you can. Good morning!"

Naming the Twins.

Detroit Free Press.

"Boss," he whispered, as he leaned over the counter, "de ole woman wants some tea mighty bad, an' I hasn't got any money."

"Can't help that, sir," was the reply. "I'm giving more than I can afford to, without taking any more applications."

"Zactly, boss—I presume so. Boss please give me your full name."

"John N. Blank."

"An' dat of yer pardner."

"His name is William J. Jones. What do you want of our names?"

"Wall, I didn't get the tea, but you used me like a gem'len, an' bein' as we has got twins in our family I'm gwine to name 'em arter you an' your pardner."

"Oh! you said tea, eh? Why, yes, I'll be happy to put you up a half pound. Green or Japan?" Twins, eh? Hope the mother is doing well. Say, if you want these boys to make smart men give 'em smart names. If I were you I'd call 'em Washington and Jefferson.

All About It.

The astute editor of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* gets around it mildly in this way: "The work of garden making has commenced. Every right-thinking person who keeps chickens will shut them up in order to prevent them from destroying the labors of his neighbors. One healthy rooster and a half dozen hens will cause more destruction in an hour than an able bodied man can repair in a day. Cornmeal, in which salt is plentifully scattered and well mixed, will keep chickens from destroying flower beds and vegetables. To be sure is will kill the chickens, but if the owner keeps them at home they will not get it. It is wrong perhaps to treat unsuspecting and hard working fowls in that way, but human nature is weak, corn meal cheap, and salt is only a dollar a barrel."

"Mr. Singleman," said a designing widow to her bachelor boarder, "isn't it strange that in India it costs more to get married than to die?" "They burn widows in that country, I believe," was his rather irrelevant reply. "Yes, so I've heard." "Humph! if that were the custom in this country it wouldn't cost so much to get married," he growled.

Philadelphia has nine thousand places in which a person can buy liquor and one thousand where bread is sold. It takes a great deal of liquor to wash down a loaf of Philadelphia bread.

ON A DECEASED TAILOR.

He was known for his fine fitting measure—
O Death, thou'rt an exquisite wit!
Else why such a proof of thy pleasure—
A tailor cut off in a fit?

THE ATTRACTION THAT WAS THERE.

"You've come from the rink," said the maiden fair
To the youth that was on her waiting;
"Pray tell me what's the attraction there
To-night—is it fancy skating?"

He rubbed his spine, and his face betrayed
His bosom's agitation;
"The same old attraction is there," he said,
"The attraction of gravitation."

THE BAD BOY'S FRIEND.

Grandma is old and wrinkled and gray,
The bloom of her beauty has faded away,
But the words of affection still fall from her tongue,
And her heart is as warm as when she was young.
She's kind to the young and it makes her heart glad
To shield the bad boy from the wrath of his dad.
Ah! let him be grateful to her while he may
He'll lose a warm friend when she passes away.

IT IS HUMAN NATURE.

The poet whose fame is as wide as the world
Believes there will ne'er be another,
And oft in derision his proud lip is curled
As he hears of a rising young brother.
The gifted soprano oft vanity shows
When a cantatrice famous we find her,
And the cornet soloist turns up his nose
When he passes the organ grinder.

The season approaches
When people repair
To beaches and mountains
For health-giving air,
When youths from the city
And beautiful belles
Spoon on the piazzas
Of summer hotels.

Lard may be weak and cheese be flat
And eggs go for a song;
But the man who deals in butter laughs,
For butter's always strong.

All Sorts.

Owl is the name of an East Boston young man. When he goes to see his girl he has an object in view—to wit: to woo.

The difference between Pittsburg and Boston girls is that the former have smuts on their noses and the latter have spec's.

Why is it dangerous to be out in spring? Because the grass has blades, the flowers pistils, the leaves shoot and the bullrushes out.

A turnip closely resembling an elephant is on exhibition at Key West. A man closely resembling a beat can be seen almost anywhere.

"The way to sleep," says a scientist, "is to think of nothing." But this is a mistake. The way to sleep is to think it is time to get up.

Twenty-five base ball players have died within a year. The country expects every college to do its duty in this trying time of need.

"To the victors belong the spoils," said the Republican grocer as he worked off a dozen bad eggs on a just appointed Democratic office holder.

The number of mules attached to a hearse denotes the respectability of a funeral in Rio Janeiro. In this country it would indicate the courage of a driver.

New Advertisements.

Straws Tell

WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS!

And so it is with the great rush to the

Bee Hive One-Price Store.

The people are not all fools, otherwise we would not be selling the amount of goods that we do. There are lots of other stores. Is it simply because our stock is entirely new and fresh? NO! but because everything is

Very Much Cheaper

than elsewhere. Every freight and express train brings us something different. Therefore you will see something new every time you come.

We desire to call your attention to our lines of

DRESS GOODS and SILKS,
SATINS, CHAMBRAYS,
SEERSUCKERS and
CAMBRICS,
WHITE GOODS,
LACES and EMBROIDERIES,
UMBRELLAS and
PARASOLS,
HOSIERY and GLOVES.

FANS by the MILLION—Enough to Make you Chilly.

We are sole agents for the following:

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS,
DR. LECLAIR'S CORSET—BEST IN THE WORLD.
FEILLARD'S BLACK and COLORED SILKS—most of which are warranted to wear well and not crack.

In Gents' Furnishing Goods we challenge comparison.

Our UNLAUNDRIED SHIRT AT $1, with Eighmie bosom, retails elsewhere at $1.25.

On a bill of $50 you can save $15 every time at the BEE-HIVE, and don't you forget it. Facts and figures never lie.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

BEE-HIVE

ONE-PRICE STORES.

m29tf

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, BURIAL VAULTS, Etc. Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular, Galvanized & Wrought Iron FENCING for Cemetery Lots. Agent for Enameled and Marbelized SLATE MANTELS, FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
16-28tf PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

Medical

HEALTH-STRENGTH-LONG LIFE

SECURED BY THE USE OF

Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites;

Nature's own BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD.

This preparation is one of the greatest triumphs of modern chemical science. It is at the same time a remedial agent, and a natural food. It restores exhausted and wasted functions of the brain and nerves, and its daily use, while in health will prevent such exhaustion and waste. This is the only preparation of Phosphorous that has received the approbation of the entire medical profession in this country and in Europe.

Over a MILLION PACKAGES have been prescribed by Physicians in the United States.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

CROSBY'S Vitalized Phosphites

Is a phosphoid or nerve-giving principle extracted from the ox brain and and wheat germ! It does not contain any of the animal substance of the brain, but the phosphoric principles dissolved in boiling alcohol and filtered through felt filters, carefully dried and mixed with a little oven-dried flour from the germ of the wheat. Ephraim Cutler, A. M., M. D., in his microscopic analysis, testifies that it contains none of the substance of the ox brain; the active phosphites only are present.

By a careful and elaborate chemical analysis made by Prof. Percy, it was proved to be composed of the vital and nerve-giving principles of animal and vegetable life. The brains of animals and of fish contain an oily, nitrogenous hypo-phosphite, which, when separated from the fleshy part of the brain, is found to be a nerve-sustaining principle of animal life. It is entirely different in its effects from any compound made by chemists in the laboratory; the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE contains in the highest degree this life-sustaining power; it requires no preparation or change in the stomach, but is in condition to be immediately assimilated into the blood, and ready for appropriation by the brain and nerves; it is essentially a special Brain and Nerve Food. Nature, not art, has prepared it for immediate assimilation.

In many forms of disease the digestion is so imperfect that chemical compounds, or even food, is not digested well enough to be assimilated and changed into blood. This VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE needs no digestion, it is assimilated at once, because it is in the exact condition found in all nervous structure, and is deposited in the nerve structure in the same condition as it was taken from it.

WHY HAVE PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBED OVER HALF A MILLION PACKAGES OF VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

And found this Brain and Nerve Food indispensible in the treatment of all diseases of debility, and in all mental or nervous disorders?

Because it is not a secret remedy; they know what they are prescribing; the formula is on every package. Because it is one of those perfect preparations that seldom disappoint them.

NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1882.

I have prescribed your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES extensively for the past seven years. I have found it invaluable in the treatment of debility, in diseases of the nervous system, and as a Tonic where the vital forces were at a low ebb. E. W. FINCH, M. D.

LANDON B. EDWARDS, M. D., Editor of the Virginia Medical Monthly, says: "I have prescribed VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES in several instances, and have also induced friends to use it. Our successes will make us prescribe it frequently."

AM. METALINE CO., 264 Greene St., N. Y.

Some three years ago my friend DR. STEARNS, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum in Hartford, told me how highly he prized VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES, and advised me to use the remedy with my many friends suffering with overwork of the brain. Knowing that I was one of the "overworked," I made the first trial on myself. The change in my health within two months after taking it was so satisfactory that I continue its use from time to time whenever I need it. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use; it was my great trouble before. I have prescribed it for very many of my friends—young, middle-aged and old—and in every case with benefit. You have given me a Brain Food in the only condition in which it can be constantly taken without danger. Many medical men whom I have induced to use it on themselves now use it regularly in their practice. S. GWYNN, M. D.

GARRETTSVILLE, Ohio, June 28, 1882.

F. CROSBY CO.,

Gentlemen: Several years ago when suffering from congestion of the vessels at the base of the brain, resulting in terrible mental depression, DR. Leonard Sanford, of the Yale Medical College, prescribed for me the VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. The effect was excellent, beyond all expectation; in two weeks I was a new man. Since my recovery I have recommended it to a number of my professional and other friends suffering from overwork, brain exhaustion, sleeplessness, spinal and nervous troubles and kindred complaints, and in many of these instances I have seen its good results. I have intended for some time to write to you in acknowledgement of the good effects, but I suppose you are overcrowded with letters of this sort.

R. A. TORREY, M. D.

TALLADEGA, Ala.

F. CROSBY CO.: I am wonderfully pleased with the effects of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES. It is the best remedy I have ever used for Nervous Debility. For the enclosed money, please send me more by this day's mail. PAUL GIST, M. D.

SPRINGFIELD, Ohio.

F. CROSBY: I have prescribed over 700 bottles of your VITALIZED PHOS-PHITE, and know it to be of the greatest value in restoring lost energy, relieving debility, nervousness, and preventing consumption.

T. J. CASPER M. D.

SETIHP-SOH PHOS-PHITES

KEEP CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES constantly in your house. Use it at least once a day, as directed. Sold by all Druggists; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00.

Address F. CROSBY CO., 56 West 25th Street, New York.

46 46 1y

Miscellaneous.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the second and final account of Jehu P. Lucas, administrator of, &c., of Warren S. Lucas, deceased, and report distribution of the funds in the hands of the said administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte on Monday, the 15th day of June, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

H. H. HARSHBARGER, Auditor.

17 21 3t

PARKER'S TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take PARKER'S TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives, it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York.

50c. and $1 sizes at all dealers in medicines. Great saving in buying dollar size

17 21 4t

WALTER W. BAYARD HAS OPENED A

DRUG STORE

In the room lately occupied by W. H. Wilkinson on Allegheny street, and will keep constantly on hand a full line of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.

I have TUBE PAINTS FOR KENSINGTON WORK.

ALL ODORS OF PERFUMERY and SACHET POWDERS.

Telephone in the store, and all orders shall receive my prompt attention.

WALTER W. BAYARD.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

ap7tf-17 14 1mw

Miscellaneous.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of James M. Thompson, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the accountant, will meet all parties interested at the office of D. S. Keller in Bellefonte, on Thursday, June 11, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., where all parties having claims against said estate must present them or be forever debarred from coming in upon the fund.

HENRY KELLER, Auditor.

17 20 3t

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,
SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,

Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,

Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.

17 10 1y

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Carpets!
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Rag Carpets,

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DADO SHADES,
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S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

The Indian Trail.

TUCSON, Ariz., May 28.—The total number of persons killed by the Apaches in the Mogollon mountains and Gila river county is reliably estimated at from twenty-five to thirty. James Montgomery, Robert Benton, Nat Luz, Peter Anderson, Robert Smith, two Lutter brothers, Calvin Orwig, E. A. Lyons, and Mr. Baxter were among the killed. All were prospectors and ranchmen. The names of the rest have not been learned. Indian trails are fresh and numerous in the country north and west of here, and news of a fight is looked for. Captains Maden and Overton, of the Sixth cavalry, are in close pursuit. Many of the trails lead to the south, and the Indians are reported to have been seen heading that way. Colonel Forsyth is guarding the frontier, and Mexican troops have been ordered to the Mexican frontier. Indian scouts are reported to be deserting to the hostiles from some of the troops in the field.

FORT BAYARD, N. M., May 28.—News from the north says that several men were killed in the Black range country and Indian outbreaks are feared from the Mescalero agency. Captain Smith, of the Fourteenth cavalry, who followed the Indians from their reservation passed through Sylvan City yesterday for Fort Bayard. In the fight at Devil's Park, one Indian was killed, as was one soldier, and one Indian scout was wounded. Captain Smith was bathing when attacked, and led the charge in his underclothes, routing the Indians, capturing 2,000 rounds of government ammunition, and nine ponies. General Bradley, now at Fort Bayard, has ordered two troops of the Tenth cavalry after the Indians reported to be on the Upper Gila river. Forty-five armed men left here at 4 o'clock to protect families now surrounded on Bear Creek.

A Monument to Ex-Gov. Snyder.

SELINSGROVE, Pa., May 27.—The monument erected to the memory of Governor Simon Snyder by the commonwealth was formally transferred to-day to the care of the citizens of Snyder county.

After reviewing the parade of the military and fire companies and the Grand Army post the visitors took seats on the platform erected for the occasion. Among those present were Governor Pattison, General Simon Cameron, Ex-Governors Curtin and Hartranft and Major Elliott, who held a commission under Governor Snyder. After music by the band prayer was offered by Rev. Max Horax, of Lancaster, pastor of the church of which Governor Snyder was a member, who prefaced his prayer by the following statement taken from the church record: "Simon, son of Anthony and Maria Elizabeth Schneider, was born on November 5, early at 7 o'clock and was baptized on the evening of the 7th at the regular meeting of the congregation by Brother Bader. His sponsors were John and Mary Hapson, Tob and Martha Riem, Simon and Catharine Schneider and the Mixdoffs."

Upon the conclusion of the prayer, the band discoursed music especially arranged for the occasion, and Miss Lillian May Snyder, a great-grand daughter of Governor Snyder, unveiled the monument. Governor Pattison then, in an appropriate speech, in which he briefly reviewed the distinguished services rendered the state and community by the illustrious dead, transferred the monument to the citizens of Snyder county. A. W. Porter, Esq., on behalf of the committee, received the monument. After speeches by ex-Governors Curtin and Hartranft and General Simon Cameron, the sermon delivered at the funeral of Governor Snyder was read in the English and German. This closed the exercises.

Special to the Daily News.

Shocking Murder near Warriors Mark.

VAIL, Pa., May 29.—The quiet little town of Warrior's Mark, Huntingdon Co., is this morning for the first time in its history, the scene of a terrible murder, which occurred last night. As we are informed, last night Jack Laporte and Jim Irvin, with another man, came to town and after satisfying themselves with copious drinks of liquor they left the town. Laporte, Irvin and the stranger again came to town and soon after Laporte and Irvin departed, the third man refusing to go with them. Nothing more was thought or seen of them until about 11 o'clock when some persons passing that way found the body of Irvin along the road with his throat cut from ear to ear and his face and head battered up as if done with a stone. Suspicion rests upon Laporte as the murderer as he could not be found. When last seen they were together. They had a drunken brawl which ended in murder. Irwin is a single man, heavy set and lived with his widowed mother near Dry Hollow. Laporte was a former clerk in the clothing house of A. J. Kegel, Tyrone, and is addicted to drink. He is a son of Associate Judge Laporte, of Huntingdon County. At this time he has not been arrested. Great excitement prevails in the community. B.

Two Incendiaries Lynched.

FRANKLIN, Ky., May 26.—At 12 o'clock last night a mob took from jail Wesley Hicks and Jerry Taylor, who were charged with burning James Wheeler's house and barn some time ago, placed them on horses and started for the country. This morning their bodies were found hanging to a tree near Mitchellville, just across the Tennessee line. Hicks made a confession of their guilt.

A Great Fire.

NEW YORK, May 27.—The vast furniture factory of H. Herman Bros., at Mangin and Tompkins streets, was discovered to be on fire at 3:30 o'clock this morning. It is a five-story brick building and occupies the whole block, fronting 200 feet on Delancy and 150 feet on the other streets. It was the old building occupied by the Singer Sewing Mackine factory and was saturated with oil. The whole building is surrounded by miserable tenement houses, occupied by the poorest classes in the city. The fire was intensely hot and nearly a hundred families were driven from their homes. They rushed out in their night clothes and were compelled to camp on the riverside, where they shivered in the chilly winds of the morning. At 4 o'clock the whole building was in flames and there was no hope of saving any of the property, and the firemen directed their efforts to making the miserable people as comfortable as possible. At 4:30 a. m. alarms were sent out for extra engines, and it began to look as though the whole surrounding neighborhood would be destroyed. At 5 o'clock the alarms were still being sent for extra engines. The reason the flames spread so rapidly was on account of the oil on the floors. The factory was filled with furniture, and it is estimated the loss will amount to about $75,000. This is the busy season of the year, and the loss will be still heavier for the company by this reason. Over three hundred men will thus be thrown out of work.

Though the entire available force of the fire department was summoned, it was two hours before the fire was fairly under control. The factory—a five-story brick building—is a total loss. Mr. Herman estimates his loss at about $250,000, which is covered by insurance in a large number of companies. The loss of the building he estimated at $300,000. This too, is covered to a large extent by insurance. Five hundred skilled workmen were employed in the factory and lose all their tools, the aggregate value of which is about $20,000. Surrounding buildings were damaged to the extent of $25,000. The Singer Sewing Machine company owned the burning building.

Buried in the Ruins.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., May 27.—A terrible disaster, causing the loss of four lives, and the more or less serious wounding of an, as yet, unknown number of persons, occurred at 6.30 this morning. The four families in Patrick Anderson's four story tenement house, situated on the west side of Colgate street, between First and Second streets, were about their usual avocations at that hour, when the were startled by a low roar as of cannon at a distance. Then followed the cracking of timber and the building began to tremble. In another instant and before the terrified occupants of the building could realize wha' was happening the building had collapsed. It sunk down in the center like a telescope and a cloud of dust went up in the air. The shrieks of women and the cries of children alarmed the neighbors and the vicinity was soon swarming with humanity. Strong hands and willing hearts were speedily engaged in the work of dragging away the timbers, rescuing the living and taking out the dead. The screams of the wounded, who were pinioned down and crushed between the timbers, were agonizing. Immediately after the disaster occurred, an alarm was given on the fire bell, and the firemen quickly got to work and took out the dead, the dying and those who had by a miracle escaped injury. It has been ascertained at this writing that four persons have been killed, three children of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, the owner of the building, and a young man named Hayes, 15 years old. Mrs. Anderson, who lived on the first floor, had gone to a neighboring grocery to get food for breakfast. When she returned her house was wrecked and her three children, composing her entire family, dead. Her husband, who is the baker at the Snake Hill prison, was absent at the time.

Tornadoes in Kansas.

ATCHISON, Kan., May 27.—Tornadoes visited Nortonsville, Goffs, and Frankfort, in northeastern Kansas, between 10 and 12 o'clock this forenoon, doing great damage to property. At Nortonsville the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad depot was lifted from his foundation and set squarely across the track. One dwelling house was completely demolished and another damaged and one woman seriously hurt. At Goffs the Missouri Pacific depot was badly wrecked, a car lifted up and turned over twenty-five feet away. William Harto's dwelling was wrecked, and J. T. Richardson's barn was entirely wrecked and pieces of it carried several miles. Gerard Picket's and Frand Mayer's residences were levelled to the ground and the household effects scattered over the prairie. Jack Panley's dwelling and blacksmith shop, and Ed. Hughes' and James Gibbons' barns were wrecked, and other property seriously damaged. No one was killed, but of the injured Mrs. Mayer, Miss Mayer, and George Colville will propably die. At Frankfort, the cloud formed in plain view of the town, about a quarter of a mile to the southwest, and struck it at 10:40.

From Prison to a Business Desk.

JOLIET, Ill., May 26.—Charley Angell, the Pullman Palace Car Company defaulter, who will be a free man on Thursday, has accepted a reasonably well paid position as chief book-keeper and cashier for the prison contractors, the Burlington Manufacturing Company and E. R. Brainard and Co., for whom he has worked during his incarceration. He also takes charge of the office of the Kraft and Gross wire-drawing and barb wire factory. He has made himself so useful to these companies, which are connected, that they cannot do without him, and thoroughly trust him. He has thoroughly paid for the one crime of his life.

Crushed by the Walls.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28.—The neighborhood of Second and Market streets was startled about 5.30 o'clock this evening by three explosions in rapid succession in the five-story building occupied by H. Vehmeyer as furniture warerooms. The explosions were immediately followed by the falling of the entire wall on the Second street side of the building. The sidewalks were crowded with pedestrians, who ran affrighted in all directions. Some of them on turning to the scene found Mary Cathcart, of Palmyra, N. J., buried under a portion of the fallen walls. Her head was crushed and one of her arms was nearly cut off. She was removed to the hospital where she died about two hours later. She was employed in a store on Market street and was on her way to the ferry to return to her home when the accident occurred. She was accompanied by her sister who was slightly in advance of her and who escaped uninjured. After the fall of the wall the flames burst from the building and suddenly man appeared at a third-story window on the Market street side with his clothing and hair on fire. He was rescued uninjured.

A Girl Falls Off a Precipice.

TROY, May 27.—Olga Jump, a German girl, 9 years old, while picking flowers this evening on the edge of precipice which forms one bank of the Mohawk River at Colloes, missed her footing and fell to the bottom, a distance of 126 feet. Her external injuries were slight, but she was injured internally.

George Washington.

Another of the Name Who Was a Rebel to the King of England.

Our George Washington was not the first of the name who was a rebel to a King of Great Britain. At the Bermuda Assizes, held Nov. 11-22, 1640, the following proceedings were had:

"The Jury of our Soveraigne Lord, the Kinge, doe present George Washington, of Hambleton Tribe, Taylor, as a false Traytor against our most gracious and dread Soveraigne and his Liedge Lord, the Kinge, etc., havinge not the feare of God in his hearte, but seduced by the Instigation of the devil, maliciously and traytorously, on the 25th day of December, in the yeare of our Lord 1648, at the house of Roger Axon (Aston) in the said Tribe, did then and there advisedly and directly speak and say in the hearing of the said Roger Axon these words, vizt,, The Kinge has sould his subjects to Popery; and farther, the said George Washington did then and there maliciously and traytorously say the Kinge was a Rogue and deserved to bee hanged 7 years ago. The said George Washington having uttered all these traytorous and malicious words to the takinge away of his Majesty's whole power, and that he was nor is sorry therefor, to the great scandal and derogation of the person and Royalty of our said Soveraigne Lord the Kinge, to the subversion of the State to the Realme of England, and the government of this place and contrary to a form of a Statue in that case made and provided, and alsoe against the peace of our Sovoreigne Lord the Kinge his crowne and dignity.

"To which Indictment, being by the Grand Inquest found a true bill, hee pleaded not guilty, and for his further tryal did put himselfe uppon God and the Country, which beinge a Jury of 12 sworne men, did finde him guilty, whereupon he prayed his appeale for England, which was granted him."

[It was known in the Bermudas July 5, 1649, that Charles I. was beheaded, but the Government there acknowledged allegiance to Charles II.]

I believe the above George Washington to be of the same family as our George Washington. When the Virginia Company of London sold the Bermudas to the Somer Islands Company the quantity of land there was estimated, and the Virginia Company afterwards agreed to make up this deficiency in Virginia. In 1639 the Somers Islands Company petitioned "The Right Honorable the Lords Commissioners for Foreign Plantacons."

"..... And whereas yor petitio'rs doe find an Agrement made betweene the Company of Virginia and yor said petitio'rs when yor petitio'rs purchased the said Islands from the said Company of Virginia. That yor petitio'rs should receive a large proporcion of Land in Virginia. To be and continew unto yor petitio'rs forever, in consideracion of the great defect of the quantity of land found in the said Somer Islands.

"And whereas there is in Virginia a reasonable proportion of Land, scituate and betwixt the two rivers of Rapahanock and Patowneck, w'ch by good informacion yo'r petiti'rs finde to be both healthful and otherwise convenient, not yet Inhabited by any of his Ma'ties Subjects, nor any grant thereof yet passed to any—

"Yo'r petitio'rs' humble desire, therefore, is That y'r Lor'p's will be pleased to be a meanes unto his Mo'te to Grant unto yo'r petitio'rs the said proporcion of Land between the Two Rivers of Rapahanock and Patowmeek aforesaid, w'ch will much conduce to the benefit and comsort of his Ma'tie's Subjects, *who are to issue out of the said Islande** and the strengthening of his Ma'tie's Colony in Virginia.

"And yo'r petitio'rs shall ever pray, etc." [Endorsed.] "At Whitehall the 28th of July, 1639.

"Theyr L'ps do pray and require the sub-committee for foraigne Plantacions to consider of this Petition, and to make Report of theyr opinion touching the same, to the Boord.

WILL: BRECHER."

And so, without pursuing the subject further, as it grows too long, not only the Washingtons, but many other settlers in the present counties of Lancaster, Northumberland, Richmond Westmoreland, etc., came from England via the Bermudas, or from the Bermudas direct.

*The islands were beginning to be overpopulated.

Footprints.

"What is that, father?" asked Benny.

"It is a footprint, my son, and it is a sign that some one came into our front garden gate last night."

"It must be," replied Benny, "for there could not be a footprint without there had been somebody there to make it."

"That is true, Benjamin; and now show me some of the footprints of the Creator."

"I don't understand you, father,' said Benny.

"Well, who made all these beautiful flowers, these splendid trees, the clouds up the sky, the great round earth, and set the mighty sun flaming in the heavens, and started the bright moon to rolling round the world?"

"Oh, God, to be sure!"

"Then all these things are but footprints of the Creator. They are the sign that there is a Creator, and that he has been here. See this ice plant that I hold, man could never have made it; see all the glistening grass, hear all the chirping birds—man did not, could not, make them. God made them, and they are all simple footprints of the great Creator, to prove to us that there is a great and good God, whom we love, worship and obey. Do you understand?"

"Yes, father, I understand very well, now, and I thank you for teaching me that lesson."—*Children's Friend.*

Wood a Million Years Old.

The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: "It will be remembered that some months ago, in boring the artesian well at White Plains out in the eastern part of this State, under the auspices of the Central Pacific Railroad Company, a large log, or several logs of wood were bored through at the depth of 1,515 feet below the surface. This has been a subject for discussion by scientists ever since, and a few evenings ago, in San Francisco, Dr. Harkness made it the special subject for a very interesting lecture. Quite a large quantity of this wood was brought to the surface, and it was good, sound wood, in an almost perfect state of preservation, although its great depth and the character of its superincumbent strata showed that it was at least 1,000,000 years old. Microscopic examination shows that the ancient tree was similar to the present nutpine."

A Disabling Disease.

No disease which does not confine a man to his bed so completely unfits him for business as dyspepsia. When the stomach is foul the brain is muddy and confused, and as the cares and anxieties of life are a sufficient burden for the organs of thought to bear, without being tormented by the miseries born of indigestion, it is highly desirable for the brain's sake, as well as for the sake of every other portion of the system, that the disordered stomach should be restored with the utmost dispatch to a healthy, vigorous condition. This object can always be accomplished by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the purest and best of vegetable specifics, which evacuate the morbid humors through the bowels, rouses and tones the torpid stomach and regulates the liver, imparts firmness to the nerves and clears the sensorium of its mental cobwebs. Persons subject to attacks of indigestion, bilious headache, irregularity of the bowels, sickness of the stomach, or "the blues," should take the Bitters once or twice a day throughout the present season.

Victor Hugo.

One of the most renowned men of the present day passed away in the death of Victor Hugo, of France. Around his name cluster precious memories and glorious associations. His works have been outlined in the telegraphic announcement of his death. A poet refers to him in the following verse:

Praised above men be thou
Whose laurel laden brow,
Made for the morning, droops not in the night;
Praised and beloved, that none
Of all thy great things done
Flies higher than thy most equal spirit's flight
Praised, that nor doubt nor hope could ben
Earth's loftiest head, found upright to th end.
—*Swinburne.*

"We have held a consultation," said a doctor to his patient, "but we are unable to agree as to the exact nature of your disease. Three of the physicians are of one opinion, while I am of another." "But doctor," said the patient anxiously, "how will the matter be settled?" "Oh, the autopsy will show who knows best."

"Flipkins, I am going to raise your rent," said his landlord. "Thank you, I'm blowed if I can," said Flipkins.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

"Will you lend me a quarter until I perfect a plan whereby I can make millions?" asked a tired-looking specimen of humanity of a Nassau street stationer. "What is your scheme?" "Well, I've applied for a patent to convert snow shovels into fans and"— As he picked himself up he realized that once more he was sent adrift on the ocean of unappreciability.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES aid most wonderfully in the bodily and mental growth of infants and children. For perfect growth there must be a large amount of phosphites supplied to the brain; if there is an insufficiency, the nerves become hungry, and oftentimes starved; the nights are restless, and consequently the days are fretful,

The ill effects of the brain starvation of little children do not end with childhood, but feebleness is continued through life.

VITALIZED PHOSPHITES is indispensible to all children who would learn easily and retain what they learn. Every thought carries away a moiety of the vital energy of the brain, and if it is not resupplied there is brain hunger. Every child who is studying should take the VITALIZED PHOSPHITES daily during the study months; even with those who are making no special effort, a daily dose as an occasional nutriment will give an assured means of keeping up both growth and vigor.

Remember, it is not a medicine, it is a special FOOD *to brain and nerves.*

Painting an Old Home Red.

From the Lafayette (Ind.) Courier.

A comical incident in the Illinois senatorial contest transpired at Watseka, Ill., the other day. Major Peters, editor of the *Republican* of that place and Republican member of the Legislature from Iroquois county, when assured of Logan's election, telegraphed the boys from Springfield: "Logan is elected. Paint my old home red." He meant, of course, for them to hold a jollification in Watseka, but the boys took him at his word, and showing the message to Mrs. Peters gained her consent, and forthwith the entire male population turned out and procuring the brightest red paint imaginable painted the house, barn and outhouses scarlet—roof, chimney and all, not sparing even the fences and tree-trunks. When the Major heard of the affair next morning he was the maddest man in the nation, notwithstanding Logan's election.

Samson's Legs and Locks.

When Delilah clipped off Samson's locks that mighty athlete at once became "as other men." If it could be proved that the possession of luxuriant hair would enable men to tear open lions' jaws, HISCOX & Co. would be driven wild in their effort to supply enough of Parker's Hair Balsam to meet the demand. As it is the balsam prevents your hair from falling out, and restores the original color if faded or gray. Besides it is a great addition to the toilet table simply as a dressing.

Life in Japan.

An invitation to dinner among the middle-upper classes of Japan frequently commences about as follows: "I beg pardon for thus insulting you in begging your company at my house to dinner. The house is small and very dirty. Our habits are rude, and you may not get anything fit to eat; and yet I hope that you will condescend to be present with us at 6 o'clock on the 9th of December." On arriving at the house you find it spotlessly clean, tasty in arrangement, and the host and hostess affable. The bill of fare consists of ten or fifteen courses, the best the market can afford. All the self humiliation of the host is the method adopted to do you honor.

He Wanted to Help Grandma.

Bobby laboriously lugged a pail into the parlor, where the family was assembled, and asked his maternal grandmother to kick it.

"Why should I kick it, Bobby?" grandma inquired in amazement.

"Just to amuse pa," said Bobby. "He said he would give $10 any time to see you kick the bucket."

Oporto Grape Juice Preserved.

The Port Grape Wine of New Jersey is the best medicinal wine, and it is said that the vintage of A. Speer far excels any produced. It is heavy in body, rich in flavor, and adapted for sickly persons and for general family use. Mr. Speer also preserves the Oporto grape juice just as it runs fresh from the press, without fermentation, for the use of temperance people and churches; it is called unfermented Grape Juice. For sale by druggists.

The Argentine Government is more successful than that of any other Spanish-American country in securing immigration from the Mediteranean countries. It pays part of the passage money and assigns each family immigrating to the confederation farming lands, to be paid for on instalments.

The Burdock Plant is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

"Guess they must be rich folks to want to spend $3 to get a cent," said an M. D. looking through his window after an anxious mother whose child had just been relieved of the necessity of digesting a penny.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD-CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 53
Curtin	5 22	4 58
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int.	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	6 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 39	6 33
Dix	6 42	6 16
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 44
Vail	6 53	6 49
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 00
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 05	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 36	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Hall	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.45 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.40 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, *General Sup't*

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn'a Furnace	1 05	5 46
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 55	6 58

EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn'a Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 00
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Williamsport		7 25 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
" " Lock Haven		8 25 a m
" " Renovo		9 35 a m
" arr at Erie		6 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 45 p m
" " Renovo		5 05 p m
" " Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" Harrisburg		3 55 p m
" Williamsport		7 20 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 10 p m
" " Renovo		9 15 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a		4 50 a m
" " " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " " Wm'sport		10 40 a m
" " " Lock Haven		11 33 a m
" " arr. at Renovo		12 30 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 00 a m
" " " Jer'y S're		7 29 a m
" " " W'msp't		8 10 a m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		8 45 a m
" " Renovo		9 50 a m
" " Lock Haven		10 55 a m
" " Williamsport		12 15 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 20 p m
" " Renovo		10 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 45 p m
" " Williamsport		1 00 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 50 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m
WMPT. ACN leaves Williamsport		3 40 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		10 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

Steam Engines,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

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AGENTS WANTED

To canvas for one of the oldest established and largest **NURSERIES** in the States. Established 1846. Business easily learned. For terms, address W. & T. SMITH, Geneva Nursery, GENEVA, N. Y. 17 19 4t

WANTED—A pushing and persevering man to act as local agent in selling the choicest of Grapes, Roses, Shrubs and Ornamental Trees.

CHARLES H. CHASE,

Nurseryman, . . Rochester, N. Y.

17 18 6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Eliza McKinney, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same are requested to present them, without delay, duly authenticated, for settlement.

JNO. T. JOHNSTON, *Executor.*

Bellefonte, Pa., May 8, 1885. 17 18 6t

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Butter is now plenty at 15 cts. per pound.

—A bicycle club is talked of in Bellefonte.

—The floral decorations in the school house on Wednesday, on the occasion of the children's exercises, were beautiful and quite elaborate.

—Prof. J. Heston, of State College, entered Humes' Hall late Thursday evening and heard only part of the exercises.

—Will Tyson, says the Philipsburg *Ledger*, has gone to Erie to become telegraph operator in the service of the Western Div. of the P. and E. R. R.

—Had it been generally known that the Bellefonte Orchestra was to play for the High School exercises on Thursday the attendance would have been even larger than it was.

—A man located in the Diamond square Wednesday night sold about a dozen articles such as chains, pencils, etc., all for 25 cents. He seemed to dispose of them pretty lively, too.

—We noticed the painters at work on Wednesday on the front of Joseph Brothers' store room and also on the iron fence in front of Judge John Irwin's. Dark green, in each case, seems to be the favorite color.

—If any one wants to know who that loving couple was that rode in the vicinity of Milesburg Tuesday evening, the 26th, inquire at Valentines Store Co., Lim., where one of the parties concerned can be seen.

—Swayne and Shumaker, the two burglars who were pardoned and released from the penitentiary a few days ago, were in town last Thursday. The burglary was committed at Howard, in this county. They look pale.

—Lawrence Brown lost a valuable driving horse by death a day or two ago. The animal's death was caused by spasmodic cholera. He was one of the finest horses in this place and much valued by both Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

—Col. D. H. Hastings departed on Wednesday for Philadelphia and next morning Major Will Hastings, accompanied by Miss Helen Hastings, took the 9:32 train for the same city. They will visit friends while in the City of Brotherly Love.

—The Philipsburg *Ledger* "goes for" the *Centre Democrat* because the latter paper defended the veto by Gov. Pattison of the Indigent Soldiers' Burial Bill. Don't be too hard on the *Democrat*, friend Williams; it means well, if it does make an occasional mistake.

—The shingle mill owned by Christian Dale, Sr., located in the mountains near George Dale's house, was entirely destroyed by fire about 3 o'clock Thursday morning. Three or four men who were sleeping in a a shanty near by narrowly escaped from the burning building. The loss was $400; no insurance.

—More than three thousand dollars is offered in premiums for the races at Old Oaks Park, Williamsport, beginning on the 9th of June. This will ensure the entry of some of the finest "flyers" on the course. The race course is one of the best in the State and there will be a very large attendance from this section of the country.

—Messrs. Gray & Miller are now at work applying their superior water and fire proof paint to the roof of the Garman House. They expect to finish all their contracts in Bellefonte in a couple of weeks, after which they will spend a short time in the vicinity of Howard and then will probably go to Massachusetts, where, owing to the large number of manufacturing establishments, there is a great demand for their paint.

—The Altoona *Times* says Judge Furst caught a nice string of trout, two of which measured 15 inches each.—*Bellefonte Democrat*. True enough; the *Times* did say so, but it wasn't the first paper to catch on to the Furst catch of trout by a good eel. Furst-ey?—*Altoona Times*. The *Daily News* was Furst to catch on and judging by the way the "lines" have been commented on, the bait was Furst-class. Why does the *Democrat* go to Altoona to "fish" for such items?

—The State board of public charities has issued a circular to the president judges, directors of the poor and county commissioners, calling attention to the necessity of isolated buildings for the treatment of contagious diseases in hospitals and almshouses. The circular says: It is the opinion of the board that such buildings should be provided, for use at all times, for cases of small pox, scarlet fever and diseases of like nature. But in view of the possible advent of Asiatic cholera this summer we deem it especially important at the present time, and strongly recommend the erection or procurement of temporary structures for this purpose, where it is not the intention to provide those of more permanent character.

The High School Exercises.

On Thursday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock Humes' beautiful little hall was comfortably filled with an intelligent audience which assembled to listen to the closing literary exercises of the High School. Four young gentlemen—John Bullock, Joe Montgomery, Ed. Richards and Hard. Harris—very gracefully ushered the audience to the best seats.

The spectacle presented by the elaborately decorated stage was very beautiful. In the centre was a photograph of the late President Garfield, around which were draped two immense flags with other smaller flags grouped near. Above the stage the class motto, "*Probitas et attentio omnia absolvent*," was represented in neat letters on a background of white. Rare plants and flowers were placed at the sides and along the outer edge of the stage.

When the hour for the opening exercises arrived the Bellefonte Orchestra, which was present, rendered one of its choicest selections which was the signal for the entrance of the directors, teachers and pupils. The directors—Messrs. H. B. Pontius, John Moore, W. B. Rankin, Jno. P. Harris, John Hoffer and D. F. Fortney occupied seats on the stage. Prof. Etters, principal of the High School, presided.

Rev. Delong delivered a prayer of great force and directness and Mr. Chas. Rhone opened the exercises by the pupils with a declamation on "The Cynic." Charlie Moore declaimed a selection entitled "Tom" in a measured, natural tone using appropriate gestures. Miss Nellie M. Kline pleased her hearers with an essay on "Joan of Arc," which displayed the character of that strange, brave maiden in its most heroic light.

Again the inspiring orchestral music enlisted the undivided attention of all lovers of music. When it ceased Miss Fannie Twitmire recited an exquisitely beautiful poem entitled "The Blue and Gray." George R. Meek followed with a declamation "Pyramus and Thysbe." It was spoken distinctly, its humorous points brought out effectively, and it taught a lesson to susceptible youths and maidens which we hope George will not forget. Miss Jennie A. Pontius displayed graceful coolness and self-possession when she read her essay on the poor, unfortunate "Mary, Queen of Scots," a character who naturally attracts the sympathy of every school girl.

Here a musical intermission occurred, and was followed by the appearance on the stage of Howard Harvey, a bright-faced, handsome youth who declaimed on "The Gray Honors the Blue," a speech containing the most advanced and liberal thought on political topics. Miss Jennie Shortlidge's essay, "Errors," was the first one not strictly historical and perhaps contained more original thought than the others. It was so thoroughly familiar as to enable the young lady almost to recite it, which she did in effective style. Walter Lembkey's appearances in public are ever welcome. He declaimed in a highly humorous manner about "A Country Courtship." Miss Carrie A. Weaver read an essay about "Alfred the Great," which proved quite entertaining and was read distinctly.

The orchestra made the air dance with melody for a few minutes and then Mr. Thos. B. Hutchison declaimed on "Christian Citizenship," closing with words of respectful address to the school directors, of thanks and praise to the principal and his assistant, of encouragement to the school and to the members of the graduating class, and of farewell to all. It was a difficult task, but he acquitted himself finely.

The audience was dismissed with music and benediction.

EVENING EXERCISES.

An audience even larger than that of the afternoon gathered at night, the presence of the orchestra, which had become known through an announcement in the *Daily News* being the strong attractive force. The orchestral selection, which began the exercises, was wonderfully fine. The same six directors were present on the stage, the pupils entered as in the afternoon and the four ushers that had served so faithfully in the afternoon again officiated in the same capacity.

D. F. Fortney, Esq., introduced Dr. Atherton, President of State College, who delivered a scholarly address on education and the part it plays in the control of human affairs. The principles he laid down were strong and admirable. As education progresses crime and pauperism decrease; the work of the hands is dignified when guided by the mind, etc. He gave his idea of a model High School and gave valuable advice as to the method of teaching, especially in the branch of reading.

While the orchestra was playing the members of the graduating class arrayed themselves on the stage and D. F. Fortney, Esq., President of the Board of Directors, addressed the audience. He believes that the board of school directors would be more efficient if composed of only three; that the school tax should be sufficient to reduce the debt at the rate of a thousand dollars a year and in 27 years the debt can be wiped out; that the series of geographies now in use in the schools have not been changed in fifteen years; when it came to provide for physical comfort the school board managed to substitute steam heat for the old furnace, but when the study of geography is concerned the board clings to the old books which were issued before France became a Republic, before Russia extended her empire and before Africa was opened to the civilized world. He inveighed against the readers now in use, especially the primary readers, saying that they do not contain an idea, and that the third reader is in use in three of the schools, and the pupil in passing from one to the other must re-read the same book. He alluded to the fact that, so far as possible, the same teachers have been engaged from year to year and that they thus become more perfectly in accord in their methods of instruction and in sympathy with the pupils. He paid a high compliment to the principal, Mr. Lieb, who, he said, is an enthusiast in his work and really sacrificed his best interests in remaining in his present position the past year at $1000 salary. He repeated his kind invitation of the previous year for any wealthy citizen who desires to erect an enduring monument to himself to place a $10,000 building on the public school ground.

Turning to the graduating class, which is composed of Misses Nellie Kline, Jennie A. Pontius, Jennie Shortlidge, Carrie A. Weaver and Mr. Thos. B. Hutchison, he gave them valuable instruction and handed each a certificate of scholarship. To Miss Carrie A. Weaver, on behalf of Prof. Etters, he presented a prize of a handsome volume of Shakespear for proficiency in Natural Science, and to Andrew Howley, who has the best average in the senior division of the B class, he also gave two volumes. He accompanied the bestowal of these prizes with the comment that it is at least somewhat inappropriate that the students must depend for scholarship prizes on the generosity of teachers who themselves receive but moderate salaries. He requested liberal citizens to encourage education by offering such prizes in future years.

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. F. DeLong and the audience dismissed.

Philipsburg Again.

After a short "stop off" in our items, will endeavor to send you a few once again.

Philipsburg, at this season of year is one of the pleasantest little towns in Central Pennsylvania.

We noticed Mr. J. H. Miller, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, on our streets a day or two ago. He represents a large flouring mill at that place.

Harry Gates has re-moved his livery stable from this place. Dutcher has moved into his large new stable on Pine street.

George Bartol, of McVeytown, is now engaged in Harry Warfel's large turning establishment.

Mr. Wallace Matten, chief engineer for the Electric Light Company, is one of the best engineers as well as one of the best fellows in the profession. He is always willing to entertain you when you favor him with a call, and it is surely a sight to behold.

Mr. Robert Taylor has a gentleman named P. H. McMannie, of Kentucky, training his celebrated race horse. He is a most competent trainer. The horse's name is "Keno."

Eighth street is to be opened at once through land now owned by Jack Gorden. A good move.

Our merchants have large stocks of Spring goods.

Travel on the B., C. and S. W. R. R. increases daily.

The Park is being "fixed up" in good style.

Mr. J. W. Matter's new dwelling on Second street is nearly completed and ready for occupancy.

The teamsters are all kept busy.

A. R. Feisial is getting the lumber on the ground for his new dwelling on Eighth street. The foundation is now being dug.

E. S. H. d'Lamsh is now chief cook at the new Parker House French restaurant. He is a good cook and a perfect gentleman. SOME ONE.

The Children in the Public Schools.

What everybody concedes was a most enjoyable and successful entertainment was given in the public school house on Wednesday morning. The six primary schools united in the preparation and performance of a series of very delightful and appropriate closing exercises, and invited their friends to witness these performances. But when the interested spectators arrived they found the room crowded to suffocation, the entrances filled with perspiring humanity and every available space stuffed as thoroughly as a drummer's hand-trunk. Indeed, ye reporter had to stand on the narrow edge of a window ledge to get a glimpse of what was happening within.

The entertainment opened with devotional exercises in which the entire school participated and a greeting song of welcome made the strangers feel thoroughly sure that they *were* welcome. Max Furey delivered an opening address which was received by all with manifestations of pleasure and admiration.

This was followed by a song entitled, "Singing cheerily" and a little gem of a recitation by Ella Gault, "Playing Ball" was next in order and was participated in, in a musical way, by about twenty girls and boys.

A recitation by Master Jay Woodcock was followed by the most elaborate exercise, a cantata—'The Fairy Queen." The principal parts were assumed as follows: "Queen"—Sadie Bayard, whose voice was strong and clear; "Fairy Cricket," Grace Lukenbach; "Fairy Fun," Winifred Meek; "Fairy Content," Carrie Noll; "Fairy Trueheart," by Fredie Williams "Fairy Goodwill, by Bertie Williams. The closing of the Cantata was "Good Bye." All the little girls were dressed in white and carried beautiful wands, comporting themselves with grace and naturalness.

A recitation by Master Roland Curtin was well delivered and the combined six schools sang "Oh come to the Meadows." A class of six boys recited "When I'm a Man," in which each in his turn, declared what he will do when a man.

Mamie Hamilton recited prettily when a class of six girls sang the "Spring Song." Rich McClain recited in a manly manner. Master John Keichline made a little temperance speech and then a class of girls and boys sang a temperance chorus. They all said that they would be temperate all their lives.

A flag recitation by three girls and one boy was explanatory of the stars and stripes. It was followed by patriotic glee and chorus by the school.

Mr. Lieb, the superintendant of the borough schools, referred in a few remarks to the crowded condition of the school room, the space originally designed for 250 being occupied daily by more than 300 pupils. He called on Rev. Mr. Woodcock, who compared experience in school when a boy to that now enjoyed by children and also offered words of congratulation.

These creditable exercises concluded with a vacation song by the school. The six lady teachers, Misses Powers, McCaffery, McGinley, Strickland, Rankin and Humes, deserve much praise. The pupils are splendidly trained, and their manners and conduct while on the school ground are excellent and favorably commented on. All parties concerned covered themselves with glory and richly deserve a vacation which we hope they will enjoy.

Troublesome Tramps.

On Wednesday four tramps proved very troublesome and obnoxious to the people on Allegheny street between High and Linn. During the afternoon they entered Mr. Wilkinson's house, frightening the ladies. They returned two or three times. In the evening they entered Mr. Fearon Mann's house, asking for money, which Mr. Mann refused to give them, saying that he was not accustomed to give money to idle fellows. They remarked that they liked his plain talk. The four men, all of whom were dirty and partially intoxicated and one quite a large, powerful man with an evil look in his eye, went to the side door of Mr. E. C. Humes' residence. A girl opened the door, but when she saw the four drunken men she quickly closed it. They returned again during the evening and tried to gain admittance. We believe that they also called at Hon. John B. Linn's residence, but met a similar cool reception. A couple of them mounted the steps leading to the medical office of Drs. Thos. and Robt. Hayes. The latter gentleman opened the door and when they began to relate a mournful story to him he told them he had no time to listen, and when they refused to leave he pushed them off the steps. Then they began to threaten him and moved toward Lamb street. Several gentlemen who had been watching them, including Dr. Robt. Hayes, Will Ludwig, Will Humes and Frank Grice, started after them and arrested two of them near the bridge on Lamb street. Late in the evening Chief Montgomery arrested one in Diamond Square, the fourth getting away.

Once in awhile these fellows overstep the mark, and we are glad that in this instance they were arrested. As a rule, they are too lazy to work and are ready to commit any crime.

Mrs. Peter Green's Shoes.

On Saturday night, May 23, when Mr. A. C. Mingle was replacing the shoes which had been taken out of the store drawers during the day he saw that two ladies' shoes were missing, the missing shoes being one of No. 4 and another No. 4½. He paid no more attention to the subject until Monday evening, when a colored girl entered with the missing shoes. She told Mr. Mingle that her mother had bought a pair of shoes there Saturday night and that by mistake she had been given different numbers. She would like the mate of No. 4.

"What is your mother's name?" asked Mr. Mingle.

"Mrs. Peter Green," said the girl.

"Tell her to come and get the shoes," said the shoe man.

"No, she told me to bring them to her," the child said.

"Well, I'll keep the shoes," remarked Mingle, and the girl left.

Mrs. Peter Green has not yet called to get the mate to No. 4 and, on inquiry, no colored woman of that name can be found. If the woman, whoever she was, had been successful in stealing two shoes of No. 4 Mr. Mingle would probably never have heard of them again.

A Card of Thanks.

WHEREAS, On Monday, May 18, the Y. W. C. T. U. of Bellefonte, through their kind and generous spirit, came, at their own expense, to our village to organize a Y. W. C. T. U.; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Y. W. C. T. U. of Blanchard, wishing to express our gratitude and appreciation of their kindness, do most heartily and earnestly tender to them our sincere thanks;

Resolved, That we shall ever feel greatly indebted to these ladies for the interest manifested, trusting we may, through the blessing of God, be able to accomplish something in this grand cause.

CORA SNYDER,
EDNA GLOSSNER,
CARRIE QUIGLEY,
Committee.

Our Pine Grove Mills Budget.

PINE GROVE MILLS, May 25.

Dr. Thos S. Christ and Mr. James Ray, two prominent members of the Lemont Post, G. A. R., gave our town a call several days ago.

Rev. W. C. Kuhn and family have removed to Kylertown, where they will make their home in the future, Mr. Kuhn having accepted a call to the Presbyterian church at that place.

The sermon before the G. A. R. of this place was delivered in the M. E. church yesterday afternoon by Rev. T. A. Elliott. The effort is spoken of in the highest terms of praise by those who were so fortunate as to hear it. **

"ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"BUCHU PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON PILES."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

PRETTY WOMEN.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out also Beetles, Ants. 10-27-1y

Sechler & Co.

New Goods!

SECHLER & CO.

Proprietors of the only complete grocery in Centre county, announce to the people of the county that they are now receiving Fresh, New Goods for the

Spring Season

OF

1885.

Stock Complete! Nothing Wanting!

SPICES.—The best cook in the land cannot cook successfully without pure, fresh spices. These we have in every variety. Well-seasoned food adds to long life and happiness.

SUGARS AND SYRUPS.—In Sugars and Syrups we have all the best brands in the market. Much of the sugar now sold is adulterated, and in an article of this kind there is great waste. We buy from reliable dealers, and handle only the genuine goods.

TEAS AND COFFEES.—No breakfast can be thoroughly enjoyed without a good cup of coffee or tea. A drink of this kind is stimulating and goes right to the spot. Our Coffees and Teas are fresh and strictly pure. The fragrant odor which escapes from the steaming pot as it comes in from the kitchen will convince you of this. We sell more coffee than any other two houses in the county. Why? Because we sell the best and the people know it.

NUTS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.—In Nuts and Confectionery we have everything that is nice, and just what will please the young folks, and old folks as well. Our candies are all pure and wholesome; We do not handle the highly-colored, poisonous mixtures that ruin and decay the teeth. We have new Florida oranges (this fall's crop), fine Figs and Prunes, and a choice line of Canned Fruits and Preserves. Bear this in mind when preparing to Celebrate the merry holidays.

We make special mention of the above lines of goods because they are all leading articles at this season of the year. In other lines our stock is equally fresh and complete.

We buy the Best Goods and sell at the Lowest Figures.

Call in and inspect our No. 1 goods. Then you will know where to purchase when your cupboard needs replenishing.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—The foliage is becoming heavy.

—The peony is blossoming gorgeously.

—Excursions to the woods are numerous.

—The water works were operated 203 hours during May.

—The attendance at market, both of purchasers and venders, is small.

—The strawberry has made its appearance in Bellefonte at 22 cents per box.

—The railroad is now completed as far as Mark Williams' property at Boiling Springs.

—It is a roller *mill* not a roller *rink* they are building at Centre Hall. Don't get the two confounded.

—A little son of Mr. Frank E. Bible is very ill with brain fever. We hope to hear of the lad's recovery.

—It may be interesting to the ladies to know that sour milk removes iron rust from white goods.

—Governor Curtin and his family are expected to arrive home in a few days to occupy the family mansion.

—Really melodious and beautiful music was rendered on High street Tuesday afternoon by the German band.

—Mr. G. Haag informs us that he is digging an artesian well on his premises, which all parties can inspect by calling.

—Logan Hose Company have two invitations to Fourth of July celebrations — one from Tyrone and one from Lewisburg.

—A person who believes he knows all about it said on Tuesday afternoon that Mr. John Dunkle is surely the coming postmaster.

—Wonder if the State College is to have any commencement exercises this year. If so it is about time to make the customary announcements.

—On Monday evening the borough council elected Capt. Henry Montgomery chief of Police, and Joshua Foulk and William Gares his assistants.

—The result of the game of base ball in Williamsport on Monday between the Pittsburgs and Williamsports was 8 to 4 in favor of the former.

—A game of base ball was played on Bunker Hill Saturday between the Rough and Ready and the Quickstep nines. The score was Rough and Ready 9, Quicksteps 3.

—The appeal for the borough of Bellefonte will be held at the commissioners' office on Thursday, June 4th inst., where all taxable inhabitants can attend if they think proper.

—A horse became greatly frightened on High street Saturday and had it not been for the prompt efforts of several men from the Nail Works standing near would have run away, probably injuring some one.

—The old building on Lamb street owned by John M. Ward, the fastest base runner in the United States, has been demolished, and appearances indicate that a new dwelling house will be erected on the site.

—Mr. Jno. A. Miller was poisoned a few days ago by contact with some sumach on one of Valentines' farms. He was plowing at the time, being employed by Mr. Musser. His arm swelled to quite large proportions.

—The skating rink was well patronized on Saturday and Mr. Ed. Kitzmiller is well pleased with the result, even his experience during the afternoon when giving a Tyrone lady instructions in the art skatorial.

—We congratulate Miss Lizzie Morrison, of this place, on the fact that she is now $3,000 better off in cash than she was two weeks ago. No lady is more deserving of such delightful and substantial good fortune.

—It was Saturday night. They had been to Snow Shoe during the day and were just returning. Dont know who had the lines at the time, but the buggy came in contact with the large pile of dirt on West High street, near depot, and upset. Both parties have our sympathy.

—Mr. Thomas Norman, a venerable citizen of this place, living on Thomas street, died on Friday afternoon a 4 o'clock. He was about 76 years of of age. He had been suffering for quite a long time and his death was hourly expected. He leaves a wife and a son who is rector of the Episcopal church in Monongahela City and who was here at the time of his father's death. The funeral was at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon from his late residence.

Honoring the Dead Heroes.

Saturday was Memorial Day. Gregg Post, G. A. R., assisted by other organizations and the citizens generally, observed the day with fitting ceremonies.

Sable clouds canopied the heaven all day, and in the morning Nature gave vent to the sorrow which the memories of the day recalled by a copious shower of tears. Then the rain ceased, and the remainder of the day was cool and pleasant.

In the rooms of the Post a committee of ladies, with consummate taste and skillful fingers, made lovely wreaths, crosses, anchors, etc., of the array of flowers. The display was plentiful and even more beautiful than usual.

Detachments of the Post proceeded to the cemeteries in the suburbs in the morning, paying their sad sacrament of sorrow to the valliant dead lying in those places, and at 2 o'clock p. m. the Post formed in line, and preceded by the Zion Cornet Band and accompanied by Company B, N. G., moved to a position in front of the Court House. There they were joined by Camp Breeze, S. of V., with drum corps, and later by the Logan Hose Company. The parade moved in the following order:

Three policemen,
Four men bearing a large floral piece.
The Zion Cornet Band,
Company B, N. G.—26 men,
Gregg Post, G. A. R.,—44 men with wreaths,
Camp Breeze, S. of V.,—16 men and drum corps,
Logan Hose Company—30 men.

Comrade George Tate carried an enormous floral cross, 10 feet in height, and Comrade R. A. Laird carried a floral anchor. The line of parade was down High to Spring, along Spring to Bishop, east along Bishop to Allegheny, north along Allegheny to Howard, east along Howard to Union Cemetery. As on former occasions, the line formed a hollow square in the cemetery and the ceremony was such as is prescribed in the Book of Services, perhaps the most noticeable features of which were the singing of "Cover them Over" by Messrs. Blanchard, Schæffer, Stover and Shuey, and the skillful manner in which Company B fired the three salutes to the dead, the report seeming to come from but one rifle. The decoration of the graves was also conducted about as in former years.

IN THE COURT HOUSE.

The exercises of the occasion were fittingly concluded by a meeting in the Court House in the evening. The room was well filled. The meeting was opened with the customary Post exercises which are quite devotional in their character. The band, which escorted the Post to the court house, rendered one patriotic air and then left to fill another engagement, their place being taken by a male choir. The first song rendered was "We Deck their Graves To-day." George Bible was called on to read "The Bivouac of the Dead," but as he was not present, Commander Keller performed that duty. He then introduced the orator of the evening, Senator Wm. F. Aull, of Pittsburg, comrade of Post 117.

The speech was in beautiful language and reproduced in the minds of the old soldiers the experiences of the war as from battle to battle the brave boys moved on, each hot contest being pictured in glowing language. His opening remarks referring to Bellefonte were complimentary. From this he carried his hearers, in memory to the armies of the Cumberland, the Potomac and the Peninsula, speaking more particularly of the first-mentioned. He mentioned especially some of the regiments and described minutely a few of the battles as, Petersburg, Gettysburg, etc. Alluding to the illustrious dead of Centre county, he did not forget the illustrious living—Gov. Curtin and Gen. Beaver.

Gov. Curtin was next called on by Comrade Keller, making a happy speech.

This State was settled by a peace-loving people, but they were harassed by neighboring colonies. War has been natural and necessary since the first man born into the world killed the second—his brother. These old soldiers made war for a patriotic cause, the preservation of their country. The world is now threatened by war. Two countries have been trying to steal the earth. Russia has one-sixth of the earth and England reigns over 300,000,000 people. They make war for conquest and dominion. Let them fight. He is for Russia every time—because they treated him well while there and because Russia makes no pretense of being other than an absolute monarchy. He closed with beautiful sentiments on Memorial day.

The exercises of Memorial day closed with the singing of "My Country 'tis of Thee" and the benediction.

—A cow belonging to John Smith of Milesburg had a leg broken by a railroad locomotive on Saturday.

Decoration at Unionville.

The day being ushered in with heavy showers, a sense of discouragement pervaded the feelings of the Post members and people generally, but this soon vanished as did the splashing of the rain. The musical talent of this place being of a high order, a martial band was soon formed, to accompany the Post in their solemn and arduous duty. At 9 o'clock they started to decorate the graves to be found in the Friends' cemetery three miles below town. It is said that the services at this place were of the most affecting nature. John and Joseph Peters, after whom the Post is named, are buried here, and the remarks of Post Commander W. C. Van Valin, referring to the days when both of those boys played with him on the village green, in school days gone by, and to battle together side by side in defense of the Union and finally he being spared yet to honor their memory from year to year. Old veterans who have withstood the horrors of war broke down and wept. The ceremony being over at this place, all took seats again in conveyances and returned to town. By this time the weather looked much more favorable, and a great many more people and Post members had assembled to assist in the work. The line was reformed and to the solemn notes of the "Dead March" the procession filed into the Union cemetery to perform the same duty towards their fallen comrades. While this work was in progress the kind and patriotic ladies were busily engaged in preparing a sumptuous lunch which was served up in the best style in the Post room. After dinner conveyances were again brought into requisition and all repaired to the new cemetery at Dix Run one mile west of town. This being completed the line of march was again taken up and all marched to the cemetery near Julian Furnace, where one grave was decorated, thence on to Martha Furnace to the Williams' grave yard where a great concourse of people were in waiting for the Post in a body to arrive. It being too late to proceed further a detail was sent to complete the work of the day at Henderson's grave yard near Black Oak school house. Hence it is to be seen that no grave of a fellow comrade in the domain of Post 263 was neglected on Saturday last, and the love and devotion towards the work of honoring the last sad resting places, show that the zeal manifested each year is increasing. Though the thread of life is becoming shorter and finer and heads becoming more hoary from year to year, but not until the last sad *reveille* is sounded will the soldier neglect to honor his comrade who has gone before.

ADREM.

The June Meeting of Council.

The members of council do not care when they begin or when they end their sessions in this lazy month of June and Monday evening, although there was a quorum present before 8 o'clock, they did not begin until 8:30 and did not close until after 10.

Among those who made verbal statements to council were J. L. Spangler, Esq., who represented that Burnside street, as it is to be opened, will cut through one of his lots; also asked that boardwalks be laid on Spring street, north of Curtin, in front of properties owned by John Wagner, Chas. Cook and others; H. Lingle, who asked for fire plug on Dunlap street, to provide fire facilities for Duncan's machine shops, Crider's planing mill, etc.; L. Brown, who asked for fire plug near P. Gray Meek's house; Dr. R. L. Dartt, who asked that the water be extended to a house owned by him on the extension of Beaver street; and Geo. Potter, who appeared in reference to the money to be paid for the Undine hose apparatus, now due. A motion was adopted to procure necessary pipe and erect the fire plugs asked for.

The following communication was received from H. K. Hicks:

To the President and members of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte:

GENTLEMEN: For some time I have been associated with you as a member of your honorable body, but I believe it is due alike to myself and to the public interests that I should at this time sever my relations with you.

The office should be filled by some one who is both *willing* and *able* to devote a portion of his time to the duties pertaining thereto. While I have always taken an interest in public affairs, in the future it will be impossible for me to give as much attention to the office as its responsibilities require.

I therefore tender my resignation as a member of your Council from the North ward, to take effect immediately. Very respectfully,

June 1, 1885. H. K. HICKS.

The resignation was accepted with words of compliment to the ability of the resigning member and H. C. Weaver and D. Z. Kline nominated to fill the vacancy. Mr. Weaver was elected and, on being summoned, was sworn in by Squire Jno. Rankin. He will serve until the next borough election.

Reports were received from committees, and a series of preambles and resolutions adopted expressing thanks to the Neptune Fire Company, of Tyrone, the Lock Haven Fire Company and Hope Hose Co. of Lock Haven for their willingness to come to Bellefonte on March 19—the night of the great fire. Thanks were also voted to S. S. Blair for kindness in transporting the Neptune company and engine.

Honors to Centre County.

The Lafayette College first junior oratorical prize of one hundred dollars was won on Tuesday, May 36, by Mr. Cyrus E. Woods, of Boalsburg. The contest was an unusually able one. The winning of this prize is regarded as one of the highest honors in Lafayette's course. The competition is always intense, and only the most able men in the class are permitted to enter the final contest.

The Easton *Free Press* speaks of Mr. Woods' oration in the following high terms: "His oration was marked with pleasing alliterations and excellency of thought as well as expression. The speaker was exceedingly graceful in gesture and weighty in thought. He spoke with great power and effect, and had an excellent variety of tone, his voice being full and pleasant. He was certainly the orator of the evening."

The judges of the contest were President Hill, of the Lewisburg University; Gen. Theo. F. Rodenbough, Brigadier General U. S. A.; Hon. Jerome B. Niles, Auditor General of Pennsylvania. They decided unanimously in favor of Mr. Woods without discussion.

—On Sunday morning, Rev. Wm. Laurie, of the Presbyterian church, preached what was generally thought to be a very bold and striking sermon on the text "Remember the Sabbath to keep it holy." It was just the sort of a sermon that is greatly needed. The requirements of the Christian religion, the happiness and future prosperity of the laborer, perhaps the perpetuity of this free government demand the most sacred observance of the Sabbath. The workingman who says otherwise or who by his act lessens in any respect the religious veneration for the day is his own enemy. Besides it is a minister's duty to declare boldly what he conceives to be the whole counsel of God, and the danger of error is not in the too rigid observance of the Bible rules, but in their lax observance. What others may think on the subject is not pertinent; the pastor who has the spiritual welfare of a people must declare his own convictions. In this all good people will heartily endorse him.

Obituary.

Mrs. Rachel Martin, of Nittany, Pa., died at her home May 16, 1885, aged 57 years, 2 mo. and 23 days. She was born in Madisonburg Feb. 24, 1828. She united with the Presbyterian church at Jacksonville, at the age of 22. She was married to Mr. James Martin, who died about three years ago. A son and daughter survive her. The remains were interred at Jacksonville, a large and sympathizing congregation attending the funeral.

Mrs. Martin had been failing somewhat in health during the winter, but was not confined to her bed until a short time before her death. She was of a patient, gentle disposition, kind of heart, and ever ready to submit cheerfully to the will of God in all things. She was held in high esteem by her neighbors and friends. The influence of her worthy Christian example will abide with them. They will cherish her memory for what she was and for what she did. She lived in the Christian faith and in it she found the assurance of the blessed immortality upon which she has entered. To such a one, in the higher sense of the word,

"There is no Death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but the suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death."

B.

—The *Daily News* was about 14 hours in advance of any other paper in the State in the publication of the terrible murder which occurred near Warriorsmark, Huntingdon county, on Thursday night. Since the publication of the first telegram, John Laporte, who is doubtless the murderer, has given himself up to the authorities. The third person, who was said to have been with Irvin and Laporte, was a young man named Harpster. He was arrested, but sufficient evidence could not be obtained to hold him.

—The men at work laying the water pipe on Allegheny and Linn streets expect to finish this week. They will lay pipe fifty feet in each direction along Linn street.

Personal Pencilings.

Gen. Beaver orated at Coudersport.

H. Y. Stitzer, Esq., spent Sunday in Harrisburg.

Mr. Kurtz, of Milton, was in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Harry Williams, of Philipsburg *Ledger*, was in town Friday.

Christian Buck, a citizen of Unionville, was in Bellofonte on Monday.

Mr. Jack Dale went to Lock Haven Tuesday morning, on a pleasure trip.

Rev. Mr. Norman departed Tuesday morning for his home in Monongahela City.

Jack Ewing, of Snow Shoe, has gone to Ligonier, Westmoreland county, to visit his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierpoint were at Howard Tuesday, having gone down on the morning train.

Mrs. Kyle McFarlane returned home on Wednesday evening after several days' absence from town.

Major Harry Forster, of Harrisburg, is mentioned as a prominent candidate for postmaster of Bellefonte.

Mrs. F. C. Montgomery has returned from Philadelphia, where she spent several weeks among friends.

T. C. Hipple, of Lock Haven, has been elected Grand Senior Warden of the State Grand Commandery, K. T.

Bond V. Sommerville will be one of the Senior class orators at Lafayette college commencement, June 21 to 24.

Mr. Robert Rankin, of Delta, this State, is a guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Rankin.

Musser & Smith will erect a new hardware store in Millheim on property purchased of the Alexander estate.

Mr. John Cooney, son of Mr. L. Cooney, is, we regret to state, quite ill at his father's residence in this place.

Mrs H. K. Hicks and children came home Tuesday morning from Chester county where they were visiting friends.

Ex-Gov. A. G. Curtin, Congressional representative from this district, has been in Bellefonte since Thursday evening.

Mrs. Jacob Snyder, of Altoona, is visiting friends in this borough. She was formerly Miss Hazel, and has numerous friends here.

Mr. Robert Hunter son of Hon. B. F. Hunter, who has been in Philadelphia for several months, arrived home Tuesday morning.

Miss Annie Valentine was a passenger on the 9.32 train east Tuesday morning, her destination, we understand, being Lock Haven.

Mr. W. B. Scott, representative of Johnston & Co., paper manufacturers, was attending to the interests of his firm in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keen, of Millheim, are visiting friends in the West, principally in Illinois and Michigan. They expect to make a long visit.

Mr. Harry Williams, of Philipsburg remained in Bellefonte several days last week and attended the meeting in the Court House Saturday evening.

Miss Mayer, daughter of Judge Mayer, of Lock Haven, gave a party Tuesday evening which was attended by several young people from Bellefonte.

Mrs. Arthur Pearson arrived from Lock Haven on Monday after visiting in that city for two months. Her visit was prolonged by the illness of her father.

All the friends of Mrs. Mann, who lives at Boiling Springs, will regret to learn of her serious illness and will hope for a speedy recovery to her wonted health.

Mr. Jenkins, of Mchanicsburg, who delivered such an excellent temperance lecture in this place a few weeks ago, was an arrival on the 9:32 train Monday morning.

Mrs. Jno. G. Love, who has been at Clifton Springs, for several weeks, returned home Friday at 5:20 o'clock p. m. There is a gratifying improvement in her health.

Lawrence L. Brown and family are now occupying their new home on East High street. It is the residence in which Dr. J. W. Rhone lived until April 1. The interior has been greatly improved during the past two months.

Mr. Ed. Garman has received some Bartholdi Pedestal subscription blanks from the New York *World*. So far as we are aware, no one has yet given anything to this pedestal fund, and if they feel especially interested in the the project, which is of national importance, Ed. will doubtless see that their contribution reaches its proper destination.

Mr. Chas. S. Weakley, recently of the grocery firm of Harper & Weakley, has determined to move to California, where he has five brothers, all of whom are prosperous. He will locate a short distance south of the centre of the State on a ranch, or rather a *hacienda*, as he will engage in agricultural pursuits in that Golden State, which is represented to be so salubrious in climate and wonderfully productive. Success to him.

President Roberts and other officials passed over the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Tuesday on a tour of inspection.

Hon. L. A. Mackey gives almost his entire time to superintending the construction of the B., N. and L. road and travels over it perhaps more frequently than any of the other officials.

Mr. George W. Pooler, a young gentleman recently from Berwick, Pa., is clerking in Mr. F. P. Green's drug store, having commenced his duties on Monday. We understand that he is not only a first-class druggist, but also an excellent musician.

—On Tuesday evening the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A. met in Association hall. Among other items of business was the election of a general secretary and Mr. C. E. Schæffer, who has been filling that position during the evenings this past winter, was chosen. He has also been filling the position of assistant principal in the High School and is well fitted for the work. During this summer he will probably visit Harrisburg where the most prosperous association in the State is located and can there learn the best and most modern methods of carrying on the work. Among Mr. Schaeffer's acquirements, which render him peculiarly adapted to the position is his excellent knowledge of music and fine vocal abilities which have power, you know, to tame even the most savage individuals.

—Young ladies are very fertile in ways and means to amuse themselves and they now carry on a contest among themselves which they call "bows." Two of them promenade forth at the most favorable time of day and recognize every gentleman acquaintance in the most pleasing way, securing in return a polite touch of the hat from the gentleman. The gentleman who speaks to both ladies does not count, but when only one is spoken to the touch of the hat scores one for that young lady. The girl who scores the most wins, and the other girl has to treat to ice cream.

—The account of the Laporte-Irvin murder which appeared in the Pittsburg *Commercial-Gazette* caused a great sensation in Tyrone, because it introduced the name of Miss Alice Holmes, daughter of J. L. Holmes, a boot and shoe merchant of that place, and stated that jealousy of that young lady's affections prompted the act. The account is outrageously incorrect and the father of Miss Holmes has demanded the name of the *Gazette's* Huntingdon correspondent. If he fails to secure that he will bring action against the paper for libel.

—The school board met on Monday evening and organized for the present year by electing the same officers that have served during the past year, viz: D. F. Fortney, Esq., president; H. B. Pontius, secretary; John P. Harris, treasurer. The first regular meeting of the newly organized board will be held next Monday evening when the tax assessment will be made and a time appointed for the election of teachers. The secretary, Mr. Pontius, gave the annual ice cream treat Monday night.

—The ladies of the Reformed church will hold an ice cream festival on the evenings of Friday and Saturday, June 12 and 13, in the room in Humes' building formerly occupied by the Y. M. C. A. They will prepare something very choice and enjoyable and cordially invite all their friends to patronize them. The young ladies of the church have the affair especially in charge and will be certain to make it a grand success.

—One of the most interesting games of base ball played this season and which perhaps caused the most conversation among lovers of the sport in Bellefonte was the contest in Philadelphia Monday between the New York and Philadelphia nines. The score says 3 to 2 in favor of the former.

—It is said that Robert Hunter, the artist, will endeavor to secure a class in painting in Bellefonte. He is very talented and having just returned from the Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia, where he attended during several months, he is well qualified for the position.

—Vacation days have commenced with a large portion of the young folks and they are spending them happily.

MARRIED.

BEHRER—McCORMIC.—At the residence of the bride's father, May 14, 1885, by Rev. A. K. Felton, Mr. George Behrer, of Buffalo Run, Pa., to Miss Agnes McCormic, of State College.

TRESSLER—KLINE.—On the 26th of May, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Andrew Tressler and Miss Emma Kline, both of near State College.